The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1887.

The Week.

ONE of the stock arguments of the Republican organs in 1884 was the assertion that Mr. Cleveland was not qualified to appear with credit on those occasions where the President of the United States is called upon to represent the nation. Save in the wilds of Iowa, where Republican Bourbonism has taken its last refuge, and where newspapers still allude to Mr. Cleveland as "a beefy nonentity," this sort of talk has now ceased. The President's address at the Harvard celebration last summer, and his hearty reception by the cultivated audience there gathered, dealt a hard blow at the campaign theory about Mr. Cleveland's intellectual equipment and the way in which he would be regarded by thoughtful citizens. His admirable address at the unveiling of the Garfield monument last week has destroyed what little vitality the fiction still preserved. Even bitter Republican organs like the New York *Tribune* and the Philadelphia *Press* have been compelled to commend it. "President Cleveland deserves hearty approbation and thanks for speaking true and worthy words," says the *Tribune*. "President Cleveland is to be congratulated upon his address," says the *Press*; "it was dignified, patriotic, and eloquent." Some of the Bourbon Republican organs refrain from any comment upon the address, but, so far as we have observed, none of them suppressed it; and to allow their readers to see it is to destroy the effect of any future sneers at the President as wanting in capacity to deliver a dignified, patriotic, and eloquent address.

There is usually a reason to be found for every public dinner, if one searches far enough for it. The reason for the dinner given to Mr. Roosevelt last week was stated by Mr. Chauncey Depew with entire frankness. It was, he said, to do honor to "the ideal *young* man in politics." Now, there are ideal old men in politics, such as Blaine, Sherman, Evarts, and Hoar, not to mention some who were present at the feast last week. This dinner was not for them. It was for the rising generation and for a new deal. So far it was in accord with the teachings of nature, which bestows her most attractive gifts upon the budding plant. But the paucity of political issues other than the claims of young men was painfully apparent in the speeches on Wednesday week. Mr. Roosevelt himself seemed to be searching for such an issue in "the painful and ridiculous vanity of the Mugwumps." His associations with them have been so intimate that his estimate of them ought to have great weight; but this will hardly answer for a political issue, because the Mugwumps, however ridiculous and self-conceited they may be, are not candidates for any office. Senator Hiscock was firm in the belief that "tariff for protection, against tariff for revenue only, will be the issue that will divide the parties in 1888." Mr. Depew, the next speaker, was so far from this opinion that he thought it would be necessary to bar the door and imprison the audience if anybody should talk on that dreadful subject. It reminded him of an anecdote in which a sheriff who was about to hang a horse-thief, improved the occasion of a brief respite in the execution to make a few remarks to the spectators on the tariff. Mr. Depew is right in his estimate of the attractiveness of the issue which has so much fascination for Mr. Hiscock. Mr. Blaine sought to make the tariff the moving theme of the last campaign, but without any marked success. It is not to be expected that Mr. Hiscock will succeed in giving tunefulness to the tariff as a political issue when Mr. Blaine failed.

Mr. Cabot Lodge considered the fishery question a hopeful issue, and uttered the lofty sentiment that "whenever the American flag on an American fishing smack is touched by a foreigner, the great American heart is touched." Ex-Judge Davis found the true issue in the liquor question. Other speakers considered the inefficiency of the Cleveland Administration a good opening for attack. It was argued that the Democratic party, although in possession of the Executive branch of the Government and also of the House of Representatives, had not been able to carry any measure of party policy even through the branch of Congress controlled by it. This is sad indeed, but we must remember that it is an old Democratic maxim that "the best government is that which governs least." It may turn out that the people prefer a party and an Administration whose chief distinction consists in vetoing the profligate measures of the other party, and in not being able to pass many bills of their own. The scarcity of issues that was so painfully apparent among Republicans at the Roosevelt dinner may be equally marked among Democrats, but the latter possess the advantage of having a man who stands for something at the head of affairs. What he stands for we shall not now attempt to say, but that he stands for *something* is the general belief of both parties.

The turning of the *Times* against Mr. Theodore Roosevelt is a sad finale to the great Mayoral melodrama of which Mr. Roosevelt was the hero last fall, but it does credit to the candor and sagacity of the *Times*. As a reformer in a place in which energy, and courage, and youth were much needed, Mr. Roosevelt was once very useful, but it was a mistake ever to take him seriously as a politician, and the probabilities are that his drafts on public attention in this latter capacity will now steadily diminish. He is rapidly going the way of other young "scholars in politics" of less promise than he, by trying to be "practical"—a rôle for which they have not a quarter of the fitness of Mike Cregan and Johnny O'Brien, and in which their real superiority is utterly wasted. It is a great pity, but their career after all illustrates and enforces the great truth that there is no part for which a young man is less fitted than that of an apologist.

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt's chatterbox abuse of the Mugwumps, of which he has sent a revised edition to the *Tribune*, is very diverting, considered as the return he makes to the *Times* for the unstinting support it gave him for the office of Mayor of a great city. Everything about that Mayoral campaign was more or less droll: the candidate, his promises, his aspirations, his qualifications, the kind of backing he got, and the end of the horn at which he came out when all was over. But nothing in it was half as droll as the return he is now making to his chief admirer. "Nine miles in a locomotive and four speeches in one evening" is nothing to it. We have little doubt, however, that there is more to follow. The quality of the chatter indicates clearly that the supply is abundant.

The compromise between Virginia and her English bondholders has fallen through. This is greatly to be regretted, and quite as much for the State as for the bondholders. It is safe to say that the agitation caused by a continuation of the tender of coupons in payment of taxes will greatly endanger the present Government of the State, and make no one more sorry than the Democratic politicians that they did not settle the question once for all this spring. The causes of disagreement between the State and bondholders were both as to the amount of the debt and the nature of the security to be given. Differences of amount are natural and proper subjects of compromise, but if the disagreement in regard to the nature of the security means that the State objects to issuing any bond with tax-receivable coupons, it is raising an objection out of the limits of compromise. It is difficult to see how sensible, not to say sane, men can expect their creditors to place themselves completely at their mercy. To ask such a thing is suspicious on its face, and the results of submitting to scaling in other Southern States are not encouraging. The noble State of Tennessee, for instance, scaled its debt heavily with the consent of its bondholders, and, after one year, defaulted on its interest, and has been in default ever since. If Virginia intends to pay, why should she object to being bound to pay? And although the present Assembly could be trusted to keep its faith, how can it guarantee that its successors will, especially in view of the Southern doctrine that a legislative body has no right to bind its successors—a doctrine as subversive of all public honesty and decency as the doctrine of the middle ages, that it was no harm to break faith with infidels? So apt are Southern Legislatures to repudiate the promises of their predecessors that, in Louisiana, a debt guaranteed with all the solemnity of a clause in the State Constitution was within five years swept aside. With such facts as these

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staring them in the face, the English bondholders would be foolish indeed if they were to exchange the fruits of their hard-earned victories in the United States Courts for the word of honor of the Old Dominion; while for the State to persist in its demand is to place itself under the suspicion of attempting to trick the bondholders out of all their legal rights.

The verdict of guilty rendered by the jury against the Everests in the Buffalo oil conspiracy case appears to be a verdict in general terms against the Standard Oil Trust—it is a misnomer to call it a company, for there is no corporation of this name. If the Everests had been wholly disconnected from the Standard people, we cannot believe that they would have been found guilty upon the evidence in this case of a plot to blow up the works of a rival concern in another city, to destroy property and to put lives in jeopardy—that is, to commit arson and expose themselves to imprisonment in the penitentiary. Of course this verdict will be reviewed by the court in which it was rendered, and perhaps by the higher courts. It will be safest not to conclude that the Everests belong to the criminal classes from the case as it now stands. It is much more probable that indignation against the Standard Oil monopoly has become so deep-seated and pervading that no jury can be drawn that will not aim a blow at it, even if it be a blow in the dark. The decision rendered in New Orleans on Saturday, on a demurrer in the Cotton Oil case, is much more telling against these new-fangled monopolies called Trusts than the verdict of the Buffalo jury. The judge held that the mere fact that a group of persons were exercising the powers of a joint-stock company, without any act of incorporation, was itself a cause of action against them. We do not see why the Standard Oil Trust may not be dissolved and dissipated into its original elements by an application of this principle.

The State of New York collected for one year a tax on the entire capital stock of the Western Union Telegraph Company—that is, on the value of its property situated and operated in all the other States and Territories as well as in this State. The injustice of the act of 1881, under which this assessment was made, was so obvious and shameful that a change of the law was made in the following year, so as to give the State Comptroller the discretion to tax the entire capital of joint-stock companies, or only that portion employed and situated in this State. Subsequently the law was still further changed by taking away this discretion, and providing that only the latter portion should be taxed. Meanwhile, the tax of 1881 had been enforced against the Western Union Company by a judgment which was affirmed by the Court of Appeals, on the ground that the courts cannot change even bad laws, but can only interpret them. The law of 1881 was not unconstitutional—it was only unjust. The court, however, in affirming the judgment, said that the Western Union Company had a moral claim against the State for a refund of the tax, and that it might properly appeal to the Legislature for the relief which it had failed to obtain elsewhere. A bill is now before the Legislature to create a Board of Claims, to which this as well as other claims may be referred. It does not appear that the Western Union Company has taken any interest in this bill, and it is to be hoped that it will not. What it is entitled to is a refund of this money, not the privilege of going before a board or commission and proving the claim. This has already been proved in the court of last resort and in the conscience of every honest citizen and taxpayer. It is a claim that will come up at every future session of the Legislature, and it will have to be paid, and paid with interest. Why should there be any hesitation about paying it now?

Mayor Hewitt's address to the locomotive firemen on Sunday was one of the best labor addresses workingmen have listened to for some time in this city, simply because it contained one of those chunks of human experience known as "common sense." Common sense is simply the result of human observation applied through many ages to the phenomena of every-day life. One of the most familiar of these results is the fact that human society, in every stage of civilization, has been simply an anti-poverty association. Every son of Adam who has ever lived on the globe and was not a lunatic, has been a member of this organization, and engaged vigorously in the work of abolishing his own poverty. Some seek to abolish it by their own labor and frugality, others by the labor and frugality of other people, but all are foes to poverty. If every man could succeed, of course poverty, as Mr. Hewitt pointed out, would disappear from the earth. Why poverty should have more to fear from the McGlynn-George Association than from the human race in general, has not as yet been satisfactorily explained. Until it has, we would advise no one to contribute to its funds. Nature, who holds the key of all possible wealth, has thus far, when making dividends, been exceedingly indifferent to oratory.

It is the knowledge displayed at the George and McGlynn's meetings of the intentions of the Creator which really, far more than their political economy, gives them their importance. Mr. George was on Sunday able to make a special announcement that "the Creator meant His bounties of nature equally for all men." "Instead of this," said he, "we have allowed them to become the property of a few individuals." There is something very puzzling about all this. In the first place, how did Mr. George find out what the Creator's intentions about the division of property were? There is nothing in Mr. George's history or antecedents, or in his appearance, to indicate how he came to be selected as a special recipient of the confidences of the Almighty. In the second place, if what he says be true, how does it happen that the Creator has allowed his "intentions," as revealed by George, to be frustrated by people like Jay Gould and Russell Sage? The "intentions" of the Creator, as usually understood, mean his fixed will, expressed in the order of nature, which no man can gainsay or resist. According to George, however, not only can the divine plan in the creation of the universe be set aside by monopolists and stock operators, but it cannot be set working again without hiring a hall and starting a society with a dollar membership.

The sectional agitators of the Republican party have suffered a most grievous, and, we fear, a fatal loss, in the late but unmistakable conversion of Jeff. Davis to Union sentiments. In a speech at New Orleans on Friday Mr. Davis said to his Southern auditors: "United you are now, and if the Union is ever to be broken, let the other side break it. The truths we fought for shall not encourage you ever to fight again; but keep your word in good or evil." This is the most serious loss since the Democratic party came into power and failed to begin the payment of "rebel claims," or to do anything else to put the "Confederacy in the saddle again." For a long time, whatever else failed, the venerable bloody-shirt shakers like Senator Hoar could fall back upon Jeff. Davis and Bob Toombs, and say that they were just as bad rebels as ever they were. But Toombs is dead, and now Davis has become reconciled. There is nothing left to cling to, and Horace Greeley's memorable prediction may be said to be fulfilled: "Your attempt to base a great, enduring party upon the hate and wrath necessarily engendered by a bloody civil war is as though you should plant a colony on an iceberg which had somehow drifted into a tropical ocean."

The death of Judge Woods of the United States Supreme Court has led some of the Republican organs to deplore that a Democratic President will now have the opportunity to appoint upon the Federal bench "a judge who believes that the Thirteenth, Fourteenth, and Fifteenth Amendments to the Constitution were unconstitutionally adopted, and that the reconstruction acts were revolutionary, unconstitutional, and void." They apparently forget that a Republican President has set the example of appointing such men, and even of placing upon the Federal bench "rebels" and "traitors" who fought for four years to overthrow the whole Constitution; Mr. Hayes having appointed as United States District Judge David M. Key, who "entered the Confederate Army in 1861, and served through the entire war as Lieutenant-Colonel of the Forty-third Tennessee Infantry," and who in 1868 supported Seymour and Blair upon a platform declaring that "we regard the reconstruction acts, so called, of Congress as a usurpation, and unconstitutional, revolutionary, and void."

The Liquor-Tax Bill, which the Michigan House of Representatives passed on Thursday by a large majority, provides a tax of $800 for all wholesale liquor-dealers and of $500 for all retail dealers, without regard to the kind of liquor they sell. The tax must be paid in advance, before the opening of a store or saloon, and half the proceeds are to go to the county, and half to the city, village, or township from which it is collected. The bill is a

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very elaborate measure, providing against sales on holidays and Sundays, and against the adulteration of liquors, and making proprietors responsible for the action of their clerks, bartenders, and other employees. The large majority by which it has passed the House indicates its easy passage by the Senate.

The High-License Bill which has been passed by the Pennsylvania Legislature is in some respects different from legislation of this kind which has been enacted in other States. It puts all liquor-stores upon the same basis, requiring them to pay $500 for a license in Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, and Allegheny, $400 in all smaller cities, $200 in all boroughs, and $100 in townships. The State is to receive one-fifth of the revenue, the county one fifth, and the city or borough three-fifths. Of the revenue from townships the State is to receive one-fourth, the county one-fourth, and the township one-half. The power to grant licenses is vested in the Courts of Quarter Sessions in all localities, the judges being empowered to decide upon the necessity of the licenses applied for, and to revoke licenses on proof that a place is disorderly. The bill, which has been signed by the Governor, will go into effect on and after June 30. Compared with our "practical" Vedder bill, this is a just and statesmanlike measure. It pays over one-fifth of the revenue to the State, while the Vedder proposition is to tax New York and Brooklyn from two to thirteen times as much as the rest of the State, and turn the whole revenue over to the State Treasury.

It is shocking to learn that the Indian Government has discovered a treasure of $25,000,000 in silver in a secret receptacle in the palace of the late Maharajah of Gwalior. A dispute has arisen between the Government and the Maharajah's heirs as to the disposition of the money; but the mischief is just the same to us, whoever gets it. Here is a stock of silver equal to one year's coinage of our mint suddenly added to the world's supply. We must toil on for twelve months in order to put our own silver-producers in as good a position as they were before. And who knows that other similar discoveries may not be made in Eastern palaces? It is painful to think that our efforts to sustain the market are liable to be frustrated by wretched Indian workmen stumbling upon old vaults containing millions upon millions of buried rupees.

The wear and tear of the gold coinage in Great Britain has at last brought Parliament to consider seriously the question of authorizing the issue of one-pound notes. It is certainly strange that, with the example constantly before them of the convenient and by no means harmful employment of one-pound notes in Scotland, the English Government and people should have adhered to the five-pound limitation on bank notes. We believe the original objection to the one-pound note was largely humanitarian. That is, when counterfeiting was a capital offence, Parliament recoiled from putting the temptation of small notes in the counterfeiters' way. It seemed worth while to hang a man for a five-pound note, but not for a one. The objection has survived, as is not uncommon in England, long after the reason has been forgotten. In matters of finance John Bull is not merely conservative, he is absolutely deaf. He does not even now hear the arguments in favor of small bank notes. He only feels that he has lost a pile of money by carrying so much gold in his breeches pocket, wearing out the gold and tearing out the pocket at the same time. Another solecism has been brought under review by the discussion, and that is the cost of Bank of England notes—*i. e.*, the cost of manufacturing them. No note can be issued from the Bank a second time. If it is taken out by one depositor to-day and put in by another to-morrow, it must be immediately destroyed. The average cost of manufacturing notes in Belgium, Denmark, and the United States is shown by Mr. S. Montague to be only a half penny, as against 6d. in England. The need of reform in this particular is not as great, perhaps, as the need of one-pound notes, but it is such as to lead the *Economist* to say that the Bank directors must be prepared to move with the times, or see the work taken in hand by others who are prepared to do so.

The Orangemen in Toronto and Kingston have apparently been cooled off somewhat by holding a "loyalist" meeting, in which O'Brien and the Irish Nationalists were handsomely denounced, so that the fears of a riot are passing away. A good deal of violent language was used at the meeting—much of it by Mr. Goldwin Smith, who appears to grow more and more uncomfortable, for he has been writing to the London *Times* that Canada is now, to all intents and purposes, an "Irish Republic," which in his mouth means that Canada is becoming an earthly pandemonium. Lord Lansdowne appears to have a much cooler head than the Professor, however, for the Government organ, the Montreal *Gazette*, which undoubtedly reflects the Governor-General's view of the situation, reprobates some of the oratory at the meeting as "more earnest than wise," and as characterized by the faults which they themselves condemn in O'Brien. It condemns, also, the use of language at the meeting "which will rankle in the minds of other citizens," who, while not approving of O'Brien's methods, nevertheless sympathize with the cause which he represents. The Montreal *Herald*, which, though Liberal, has been opposed to O'Brien's mission, calls for "facts"; but facts that people will accept as facts, are hardly likely to be furnished from the platform at O'Brien's meetings.

The rumors about the condition of Parnell's health are very serious. No one has as yet spoken on the subject with so much authority as Mr. Justin McCarthy in his despatch in Sunday's *Herald*. He says:

> "I have seen Mr. Parnell since his return from Dublin, the day before yesterday. I believe he is better, so far as his bronchial attack is concerned, but his general health is far from good. He has aged sadly of late. He is still a young man, but he looks stooped and old and wasted. Ten years ago—even five years ago—he stood like a young athlete in the strife."

This is far from reassuring, and, in fact, seems to indicate that Parnell may, for all practical purposes, be considered *hors de combat*. There are as good or better men than he among the Irish party in the Commons for the work of resisting coercion bills or harassing the Ministry; but nobody's pledges or promises on the subject of home rule would have half as much weight with the English public as his. Whenever the main question comes up again he will be sadly missed by his followers, should he be unable to appear in his old place. If home rule were carried, too, his loss would be terribly felt when the new Government came to be organized, and the exultation of the rank and file to be restrained. The London *Times* is in the meantime rapidly lessening the weight of its attacks on him by revealing too many secrets. It now professes to have got at the inner workings of the "Clan na Gael," and is thus enabled to connect all the Irish leaders with more conspiracies and assassinations than ever. Of course this is spoiling the sensation market. Secrets are like stocks and bonds: the more of them you issue, the less you get for them. If you lead people to believe that the supply is unlimited—that is, that your treasury is full of them—you are sure before long to find that nobody will listen to you or let you "unload" on him.

The resignation of the French Ministry is probably much less serious than it looks. They have never had real control of the financial situation, or been really responsible for the budget. The Budget Committee and the Chamber keep the revenue very much in their own hands. The custom has long been, when the Ministers and the Chamber cannot agree about the estimates, to make the appropriation in twelfths—or, in other words, to vote the Ministry one, two, or three months' revenue, and postpone final settlement to some future day, which never comes. In fact, the epithet "makeshift" is the only one which can be properly applied to French financial policy during the last twelve years. The floating debt is enormous and increasing, owing to an annual deficit which each Chamber is unwilling to provide for by increased taxation. The difficulties of reduction in the expenditure are equally great. The cost of the army and navy must keep increasing more or less rapidly as long as the present relations with Germany last. The credit of the country is so good that the conversion of a portion of the rentes would be an easy task, but, as they are largely held by the peasantry, the Government is afraid to lower the rate of interest on them. In like manner the State absorbs the savings-bank deposits, and guarantees them both interest and principal, but actually pays higher interest on them than it can get on the money in the market, and is afraid to cut it down, lest it should offend the depositors, who are mainly artisans and small shopkeepers in the cities. Under these circumstances, no Ministry is really considered responsible for the finances in the sense in which an English Ministry is held to be responsible. M. Goblet has resigned, but he will probably take office again, or, if he does not, it will make no great difference in the situation.

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SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, May 11, to TUESDAY, May 17, 1887, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

A BRONZE statue of President Garfield, erected by the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, was unveiled at Washington May 12. It is of heroic size, ten feet six inches in height, mounted on a pedestal, and looks away from the Capitol down Maryland Avenue. It represents Garfield in a graceful standing posture, with his coat thrown back from his shoulder, his right hand resting upon a book supported by a column, and his left holding a manuscript, as if he were addressing the people. The pedestal is eighteen feet high. President Cleveland made a brief address, in which he spoke of "the dangers of a mad chase after partisan spoils," and expressed the hope that the statue would strengthen the "solemn resolve to purge for ever from our political methods and from the operation of our Government the perversions and misconceptions which gave birth to passionate and bloody thoughts." A tablet in memory of the Union General, Sedgwick, has been unveiled at the spot where he fell, near Spottsylvania Court-house, Va.

Mr. James W. Hyatt of Connecticut has been appointed Treasurer of the United States to succeed Mr. Conrad N. Jordan, resigned. Mr. Hyatt is a native and resident of Norwalk. For ten years he was Bank Commissioner of Connecticut by the appointment first of Gov. Ingersoll, and subsequently of both Democratic and Republican Governors. He was National Bank Examiner in Connecticut by the appointment of President Cleveland.

The Inter-State Commerce Law has caused a great increase in the freight traffic on the water ways. The boats on the Miami and Erie Canal cannot carry any large proportion of the freight that is offered. The American Consul at Kingston, Canada, has reported to the State Department that as a result of the increase of freight tariffs on American roads since the law went into effect, Canadian coal dealers are preparing to bring coal from Nova Scotia for all purposes for which it can be used. Orders for hardware and pressed tinware have been changed from American to Canadian houses on account of freight charges, and the tendency in other lines of trade is the same. More petitions both for and against the enforcement of the long-and-short-haul clause have been received by the Commission. Commissioner Morrison has expressed the opinion that the desire to repeal the law will not grow, and that governmental supervision of railroad transportation has "come to stay."

The Kentucky Republican Convention on May 11 nominated candidates for State offices. The nominee for Governor is W. O. Bradley. The platform adopted favors national aid to education, a protective tariff, and national appropriations for the improvement of rivers and harbors. Fault was found with the President for refusing to sign the last River and Harbor Bill and for vetoing the Dependent Pension Bill.

A special session of the Missouri Legislature, which was called to enact more stringent railroad laws, convened May 11.

The last Legislature of Missouri refused to appropriate funds to support the militia, and the Adjutant-General of the State has issued a notice that, at the request of the commanding officer, the First Regiment, National Guard of Missouri, with headquarters at St. Louis, which is composed of eleven companies, was disbanded, to take effect May 23. This leaves St. Louis with no other companies than the French Zouaves and the Light Cavalry Troop.

A sheriff in Iowa who attempted to confiscate the product of a brewery under the prohibition law of the State, was ordered to stop by a revenue collector, who claimed prior right to the beer on the ground that it had not paid the national Government's tax. Thereupon the Attorney-General of the State on May 16 advised the State officers to pay no heed to the internal-revenue collectors. The incident has attracted attention because it may lead to another conflict between State and national authorities about the enforcement of a prohibitory law.

The London holders of Virginia bonds who sent Sir Edward Thornton to Richmond to make an agreement if possible with the Virginia Legislature, have refused the Legislative Committee's propositions. The negotiations are therefore closed for the present.

Gov. Beaver of Pennsylvania has signed the High-License Act of the Legislature. It requires a $500 license in cities of 30,000 population, a $400 license in smaller cities, a $200 license in boroughs, and a $100 license in township hotels.

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts has decided that the act of the Legislature is unconstitutional which forbids a naturalized voter to register within thirty days of naturalization.

The number of immigrants to the United States has increased every month this year. At Castle Garden 133,000 have landed since January 1, a large proportion of whom are Irish.

The Convention of wool-growers of the United States in session at St. Louis adopted resolutions May 14 to make an effort to secure the enactment of a tariff law which would give them greater protection than the present one.

Building at Chicago was almost wholly suspended on May 12 by strikes and lock-outs. The excuse for the disagreement between the contractors and the workmen is the refusal of the former to make Saturday the pay-day, but the chief cause of the trouble is the determination of the labor organizations to limit the number of apprentices, and to manage the business of the builders for them. The effort of the workmen is regarded as sure of failure, and building will be so retarded that a formerly anticipated reduction in rents is not now expected to be made. Work has not yet been begun again.

Speaking before a meeting of locomotive firemen in this city on May 15, Mayor Hewitt said: "I want to make the public declaration that the right of men to organize is absolute; that the duty of men to organize in their respective branches of business is of the highest order, and that they are not true to themselves unless they do it. But, like other good things in this world, this right may be abused. . . . No man and no set of men have the right to set up a new tribunal. Americans, inheritors of a great principle and of a blessing the value of which no man knows until he has been deprived of it, will never tolerate this idea." On the next day Archbishop Corrigan preached on one recent turn the labor agitation has taken. He declared that the idea that the private ownership of land is unjust was a fallacy, and was contrary both to philosophy and common sense, against the teachings of the Roman Catholic Church, and in direct opposition to a decree of the Pope, and that those who favored it knew they were impinging on the ordinances of God.

Hiram B. Everest and his son, Charles M. Everest, have been found guilty at Buffalo of conspiring to destroy the business and blow up the works of the Buffalo Lubricating Oil Company. The case has attracted much attention because the convicted men are interested in the Standard Oil Company.

The trial of Jacob Sharp for bribing twenty-one of the members of the New York Board of Aldermen in 1884 to grant the franchise for the Broadway Railroad was begun in this city May 16.

One of the brakemen on the Panhandle Railroad who were arrested for stealing freight, was convicted at Pittsburgh May 11. Another has made confession.

Work has been resumed on the tunnels under the Hudson River between New York and Jersey City, through which it is expected trains will be run. No work has been done since 1882. The engineer hopes to have one tunnel finished before the end of next year.

Five thousand pounds of opium were seized by customs officers on the Pacific Mail Dock in San Francisco May 13.

Bishop Howe of South Carolina refused to omit the name of a colored clergyman, the Rev. J. H. M. Pollard, rector of St. Mark's Episcopal Church, Charleston, from the list of delegates to the Diocesan Convention in Charleston May 13, and all the lay delegates and two clergymen withdrew from the Convention. The seceders organized a convention of their own. Efforts to reunite the two bodies failed, and the question of admitting colored delegates to Church conventions is under discussion in all the parishes.

Queen Kapiolani of the Hawaiian Islands and her suite have for several days been in New York making observation of public works and methods of government here.

The Southern Society of New York has decided to put up on February 22 a bronze tablet on the spot where Washington took boat after his farewell to his officers at the close of the Revolution, and to mark with an appropriate tablet the battle-field of Harlem Heights, where Washington commanded the patriot forces.

Mr. A. T. Soule of Rochester, N. Y., who built a canal nine miles long near Dodge City, Kan., for irrigating purposes, at a cost of $1,000,000, has announced his intention of extending it so that 1,000,000 acres of land may be watered every season.

Natural gas has been discovered in Kansas. At Fort Scott a very strong flow was struck May 12 at a depth of 280 feet.

The reports of great topographical changes and loss of many lives in the State of Sonora, Mex., by the earthquake on May 3 have been confirmed by a party of explorers sent out by the Government. Many persons are yet living under tents and in dug-outs. A wide territory is seamed with crevices, the earth has sunk, and places are flooded with water which were dry before. In the mountains, continuous smoke indicates volcanic action, but the mountains have not yet been explored, because of continuous tremors and great chasms. Slight shocks were felt in California and in South Carolina May 12, and in Arizona on the following day.

Prince Leopold of Germany, having spent several days in New York and paid a visit to the West Point Military Academy, sailed homeward May 14, with the companions of his journey around the world.

Justice W. B. Woods of the Supreme Court of the United States died at Washington, May 14. He was a graduate of Yale (1845), he was a member of the Ohio Legislature in 1857, and Speaker of the House, and he entered the Union Army and became Brevet Major-General. At the close of the war he took up his residence in Alabama, where he was chosen State Chancellor, and was appointed Circuit Judge of the United States Court for the Fifth District by President Grant. President Hayes appointed him Justice of the Supreme Court in 1881. His successor will be the only Justice on the bench appointed by a Democratic President. Lysander Spooner died in Boston May 14, aged seventy-nine. In 1844 he established a private mail from Boston to New York and afterwards to Philadelphia and Baltimore, carrying letters at the uniform rate of 5 cents. The business grew rapidly, and the Government prosecuted him; but he so clearly demonstrated the practicability of a cheap uniform postal rate that in the next year Congress made the first reduction in postage rates. Mr. Spooner was also the author of a pamphlet on the unconstitutionality of slavery, published in 1845, which was intended to controvert the doctrines of the disunion abolitionists, and was a text-book for those who held his view.

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FOREIGN.

After a debate on May 17 in the French Chamber of Deputies on the report of the Budget Committee, which demands a reduction in the estimates submitted by the Government, the Chamber, by a vote of 275 to 259, rejected the proposals of the Government. M. Goblet then announced that the Cabinet would resign, and the members of the Cabinet left the House. Their resignations have been accepted by President Grévy.

On May 11 the French Government closed a velocipede factory near Luneville, which was owned by a German, because he employed men belonging to the German Army. The soldiers were expelled from the country. Reprisals were speedily made on the other side of the frontier, and persons were punished for singing the "Marseillaise" and shouting "Vive la France." Arrests of more German spies in France have been made. Prince Bismarck has given official statutory notice to the owners of houses and lands at Strassburg, Metz, and Posen, that the Government contemplates an extension of the fortified area around these cities. Gen. Boulanger's plan for an experimental mobilization of the French Army in October has excited suspicion in Berlin, and it is announced that if France mobilizes her army, Germany also will mobilize hers.

The French Council of State on May 13 gave a hearing to an appeal of the Orleans Princes against their expulsion from the army. It was argued on behalf of the Minister of War that the Council was not competent to decide the case.

At the election for members of the Municipal Council of Paris on May 15 the Revolutionists elected ten members instead of four, as in the last Council; the Moderates, who formerly had twenty-two seats, have but fourteen in the new Council.

The sale at auction of the French crown jewels was begun at Paris May 12. It is thought that the Orleans family are buying many of them. Nearly all the bidders are dealers, among them at least one American firm.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt's amendment to the Coercion Bill, exempting from secret inquiry all proceedings relating to public meetings or agrarian movements, including combinations to obtain reductions of rents, was rejected, May 17, by a vote of 242 to 180. Thereafter the first clause of the bill was adopted by a vote of 171 to 79. Notice was given of eighty amendments to the second clause.

In the House of Commons May 12, Sir John Gorst, Parliamentary Secretary to the India Office, moved the second reading of the bill granting leave of absence to the Duke of Connaught, commander of the forces in India, in order that he might attend the jubilee festivities. The motion was carried, but it provoked a debate in which the promotion of princes to high military positions, because they are princes, was severely criticised.

On May 14, Queen Victoria, with impressive ceremonies, opened the "People's Palace" in East London, an institution built after the idea of Mr. Walter Besant's book, 'All Sorts and Conditions of Men.' The long royal procession, which was the first made by the Queen through this part of London for many years, provoked an unusual demonstration.

The Mayor of Cork, replying to an invitation from the Lord Chamberlain to assist in the jubilee festivities, has written that in view of the Crimes Bill the invitation is little short of an outrage upon the self-respect of the Irish people. The Mitchelstown (Ireland) branch of the National League have requested the people of that district to boycott the Cunard Line because of the insult which they think Mr. O'Brien received at the hands of the captain of the steamer on which he came to New York, and the advice is being already followed.

Mr. Gladstone, at a luncheon of Nonconformist ministers, on May 11, declared that there never had been any reason for charging the Parnellites with complicity in Irish crime. Six years ago, while Prime Minister, he had denounced the Parnellites as dangerous. That was totally different from charging them with crime. He vehemently denounced the Government's attitude on the *Times's* charges against the Irish members, and said the prosecution of the *Times* by the Crown would be a horrible farce. On the next day Mr. Bright wrote: "All the *Times's* charges consist of evidence contributed by the rebel conspirators themselves. The facts are their own facts. The *Times* did not invent them; it only arranged them so that the public could understand the case. Parliament should have nothing to do with the matter."

Mr. William O'Brien, editor of *United Ireland*, who has gone to Canada to make an agitation against Lord Lansdowne, the Governor-General, because of his treatment of the tenants on his Irish estates, arrived at Montreal, May 11, and was received with enthusiasm by the Irish residents. He made a speech the night after his arrival, full of bitterness against Lord Lansdowne as a landlord, but without reference to his conduct as a Canadian official. The next night he spoke at Quebec, and challenged Lord Lansdowne to answer any of the accusations he has made against him. The Corporation of Toronto has refused to allow the town hall to be used for an O'Brien meeting. A meeting was held there on May 14 to protest against his coming, but he addressed a somewhat turbulent open-air meeting there on May 17.

The Canadian Government has refused permission to the Sixty-fifth French Canadian Regiment to pass the Queen's birthday at Highgate Springs, Vt., the Minister of Militia taking the ground that it is a bad precedent to establish, especially in view of the feeling existing over O'Brien's visit and the fishery dispute.

Mr. O'Brien has been elected, without opposition, to the seat in the House of Commons, for the northeast division of Cork, made vacant by the resignation of Mr. Edmund Leamy.

The correspondence relating to the seizure of British American sealing vessels in Behring's Sea by the United States was laid before the Canadian Parliament May 14. Canada asks as reparation $150,000.

The Canadian budget, introduced in the Parliament at Ottawa May 13, proposes a radical change in customs duties, especially on iron. The new tariff is graded on the scale of two-thirds of the United States tariff. The duty on pig iron is increased to $4 per ton. The bounty on pig-iron manufactured in Canada will be $1.50 to 1889 and $1 from 1889 to 1892. The increase in the iron duties will produce half a million revenue, and this amount will be lost by taking the present duty off anthracite coal. The duty on cigars and cigarettes will be doubled, and will increase the revenue by $150,000. The duty on paper is made uniform at 25 per cent. Notice of these duties has aroused the importers and some of the manufacturers of iron to petition the Government at least for as gradual a change as can be made.

Sir Arthur Havelock, the Governor of Natal, has been instructed to proclaim Zululand, except the new Boer Republic, a British possession.

A discovery of gold has been made on Good Hope Farm in the Transvaal, the headquarters of a flourishing missionary colony. Several tempting offers have already been made to the Wesleyan Society in London for the property, but the Society has refused to sell until it has made an investigation.

The Anglo-Haytian dispute about the claim of an English subject against the Haytian Government has been settled. Hayti has paid a part of the claim in cash, and given security for the payment of the balance. The total, paid and to be paid, is $250,000.

The Afghan Frontier Commission, being unable to agree, has referred the boundary question back to the Governments of England and Russia.

An amount of treasure, estimated at more than $25,000,000, which had been secreted in the palace of Gwalior by the late Maharajah, has been found by British officers in India. It had been buried in pits under the vaults, and the secret was intrusted to a few confidential servants. The Financial Secretary of India was present when it was unearthed, and the British Government in India, against the protests of the native newspapers, has taken the whole amount as a loan from the young Maharajah. The question will be raised in Parliament whether this be not in fact a mere seizure of the treasure.

It is reported that at the suggestion of England, and with the approval of Germany, the Bulgarian Regents are favorably considering the plan to proclaim King Charles of Rumania Prince of Bulgaria, and thus virtually to make of the Danubian Balkan provinces one kingdom.

Great commercial distress is reported from Russia. The Bankruptcy Court at Odessa is blocked with the insolvency cases of long-established and hitherto flourishing firms. Many commercial men would welcome a war as preferable to the present depression.

The new German Liberals are forming an Anti-Corn-Law League, and are organizing meetings and provoking an agitation throughout the country.

The young Baronesses Anna and Louise of Guttenberg, who have been melancholy since the suicide of King Ludwig of Bavaria, recently rowed to the spot in the lake where he drowned himself, and committed suicide in the same way.

Two members of the Prussian Oberhaus are to be tried for duelling, but it is regarded as certain that they will not be punished. In a recent discussion of this case in the Landtag, a member declared that it was the ancient and inalienable right of the German nobility to decide questions of personal honor at the point of the sword, in spite of the fact that duelling was punishable under the penal code; and his declaration met with approval.

There was a procession in Florence on May 15 representing the entry into the city of Amadeus, Count of Savoy, in 1367. It was a reproduction of the historical pageant.

The proposition to effect a reconciliation between the Italian Government and the Vatican continues to be discussed in Italy. Signor Fazzari, a member of the Chamber of Deputies, has written an article in which he says an *entente* could easily be attained if the Pope would direct the ecclesiastical authorities of the Vatican to support, at the next election for the Chamber of Deputies, candidates favoring such a reconciliation. "Let the Pope take the initiative, and Italy will be grateful to him."

A despatch from Rome on May 13 announced that the Pope had decided to instruct Archbishop Corrigan of New York to warn Dr. McGlynn, the priest who has been suspended for the part he took in the Mayoralty campaign in this city and for approving the George land doctrine, that if he does not present himself before the supreme ecclesiastical authority at Rome within forty days, he will be formally excommunicated. Dr. McGlynn on May 15 had received no notice of such a threat.

Dr. Junker, the Russian explorer, has received letters from Emin Bey dated last November, in which Emin Bey said the routes between Uganda and Wadelai were open. Dr. Junker thinks that the success of Stanley's relief expedition is therefore assured.

A plan is announced to build a railroad immediately across the narrow isthmus which separates Lake Nicaragua from the Pacific, starting from San Juan del Sur and running to San Jorge.

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THE PROGRESS OF REFORM.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S brief address at the unveiling of the Garfield statue in Washington on Thursday fitly and forcibly enforced the "sad and distressing lesson" of his predecessor's death. "While," he said, "American citizenship stands aghast and affrighted that murder and assassination should lurk in the midst of a free people and strike down the head of their Government, a fearless search and the discovery of the origin and hiding-place of these hateful and unnatural things should be followed by a solemn resolve to purge for ever from our political methods and from the operation of our Government the perversions and misconceptions which gave birth to passionate and bloody thoughts. If from this hour," the President concluded, "our admiration for the bravery and nobility of American manhood and our faith in the possibilities and opportunities of American citizenship be renewed; if our appreciation of the blessing of a restored Union and love for our Government be strengthened, and if our watchfulness against the dangers of a mad chase after partisan spoils be quickened, the dedication of this statue to the people of the United States will not be in vain."

The occasion suggests a contrast between the situation as regards the civil service in 1881 and that in 1887. In his second annual message to Congress, December 5, 1870, President Grant recommended "a reform in the civil service of the country" which should "govern not the tenure, but the manner of making all appointments." In March, 1871, an amendment was tacked on to an appropriation bill in the Senate authorizing the President to prescribe "such rules and regulations for the admission of persons into the civil service of the United States as will best promote the efficiency thereof, and ascertain the fitness of each candidate in respect to age, health, character, knowledge, and ability for the branch of the service into which he seeks to enter"; and also authorizing him to employ suitable persons to conduct these inquiries. A civil-service commission was appointed, and rules were established for the filling of vacancies by competitive examinations, which were put in force during the summer of 1872. The new system speedily demonstrated its advantages over the old, and in his annual message, December 1, 1873, President Grant urged its extension, pointing out that "to have any rules effective, they must have the acquiescence of Congress as well as of the Executive." The Forty-third Congress was Republican in each branch, more than two to one, but the party managers had no sympathy with the reform, and they proceeded to starve it to death. Mr. Blaine, as Speaker, appointed a committee on civil-service reform of which that unblushing spoilsman Gen. Butler was the leading spirit, and, under the lead of Blaine and Butler, a House Republican by 195 to 92 refused to make any appropriation for the support of the Commission in 1874, and the system soon after expired of inanition.

President Grant made no further attempt to push the reform, and the halting attempts of Mr. Hayes were so handicapped by his entanglements with the Returning Board rascals that little progress was made during his four years in the White House. Gen. Garfield's first step was a step backward. He chose as his chief adviser the man who as Speaker had been chiefly responsible for the smothering of civil-service reform in 1874. Within three weeks after his inauguration, he turned his back upon his own professions in favor of reform by an ostentatious action based solely and almost avowedly upon the spoils system. A collector in the New York Custom-house was removed midway in his term, not for the good of the service, since it was acknowledged that he had been an efficient and faithful official, but for the purpose of making room for a politician whose personal demand upon the President's chief adviser must be paid off at the public expense. This backward step was not retraced, and on the morning of July 2, 1881, the outlook for reform was most discouraging.

Perhaps nothing short of Guiteau's shot could have impressed the people with "the dangers of a mad chase after partisan spoils." Certainly the assassination of Garfield marked the turning-point in the struggle with the spoils system. In the next election of Congressmen, in the fall of 1882, the popular demand for a change was made so plain that the expiring Congress, promptly upon meeting in December, 1882, took up and passed the Pendleton bill, which its author had for two years vainly pushed upon the attention of his colleagues. In July, 1883, the competitive system was put into operation. In 1884 the growing demand for a thorough-going reform of the civil service forced the nomination by the Democrats of a proved reformer, and secured his election over a Republican candidate who had shown his attitude towards the question when he committed it to the tender mercies of Gen. Butler ten years before. A change of parties for the first time in a quarter of a century made the natural desire of Democratic politicians to escape the restrictions of rules and regulations in 1885 a hundred times stronger than that of Republican politicians had been in 1874; but only a few straggling Democratic votes could be rallied in Congress to imitate the example of their opponents and starve out the Commission. The system became, month by month, more firmly entrenched, and in May, 1887, an extension only second in importance to its original establishment is made through the approval by the President of rules which apply the competitive principle to promotions as well as to entrance. Most important of all, this latest and most significant action of the President is criticised only by a few spoils organs, dwindling in circulation and bankrupt in influence, while the progressive Democratic newspapers throughout the country accept it as one of the strongest arguments which the party can present for asking another lease of power in 1888.

It is not yet six years since Garfield's assassination, but it is already evident that the lesson of that event has been mastered by the American people. The spoils system reached its full fruition in his murder by a disappointed office-seeker, and the people have taken "a solemn resolve to purge for ever from our political methods and from the operation of our Government the perversions and misconceptions which gave birth to passionate and bloody thoughts."

THE BEVERLY INCIDENT.

BEVERLY is an old town in Essex County, Mass., bordering on the coast, one village of which, known as Beverly Farms, has become of late years a favorite summer resort with rich Bostonians. This new class finally came to constitute a large proportion of the taxable population of the town, and sought to escape bearing its share of the common burdens by having Beverly Farms set off as a separate town. An appeal was made to the Legislature which met a year ago last January, but it failed. Last January another appeal was made, and this time the division scheme went easily through both branches.

Before the bill had passed its final stage, a member of the Senate declared that an attempt had been made to bribe him to vote in favor of division, and that a definite sum had been offered for his vote. After much hesitation, an investigation was ordered, which developed a startling state of things. It was found that, whereas last year the divisionists had submitted their case on its merits, this year they raised a fund of about $20,000, which was given over to a lawyer, who proceeded to organize a lobby and thus easily carried the bill through. The lawyer was cynically frank about the matter. He attributed the success of the measure to the thousands of dollars which he had distributed. It could not be established that any legislator had sold his vote for a definite sum, but it was made perfectly clear that it was the illegitimate use of this fund which had caused one Legislature to favor division where the previous body, viewing the question free from such influences, rejected the scheme. The House Committee of Investigation reported that "such methods were pernicious, if not fatal to good and wholesome government," and declared that "these influences, however, wherever, or by whomsoever exerted, should be and must be emphatically and strongly condemned."

As the bill had not gone to the Governor, there was still a chance to undo the blunder of its passage and save the reputation of the Legislature. Every argument was in favor of refusing to do anything further in the matter this year. The question of division is not a pressing one, and can be postponed a year as well as not. The disclosure that its passage was due to lobbying must necessarily taint the measure if it should become a law. There was just one way in which the pernicious influences could be "emphatically and strongly condemned," and that was by making the $20,000 corruption fund of no avail, by refusing to enact the division. Justice, and even decency, demanded that the Legislature should embrace the opportunity which fortunately remained to defeat the scheme.

Each branch of the Legislature, however, has refused to retrace its steps. Both the Senate and the House have deliberately voted not to reconsider their action, and the work of the lobby is thus soberly endorsed. Seldom, if ever, has so plain a test of the attitude of law-makers towards lobbyists been made anywhere in this country. It is a public proclamation that legislators regard "the Third House" as a legitimate adjunct of law-making.

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The criticisms of the lobby by the Investigating Committee are of no account so long as the bill which owes its success to the lobby is enacted. The upshot of the matter is, that the existence of the lobby is practically justified by the Massachusetts Legislature.

There are two aspects of this business which are of importance. It illustrates very forcibly that growing demoralization of legislators as a class, which is one of the most alarming signs of the times in this country. It is impossible to conceive of a body of gentlemen sensitive to their reputation deliberately condoning such an offence as has been here disclosed. Such a body would have improved eagerly the chance to clear their skirts by reconsidering the passage of the tainted bill and pushing the matter over to another year. The incident also illustrates the lowering tone of the Republican party. As the dominant party in the Legislature, it must shoulder the responsibility of this business, and must figure before the people as a party which condones corruption and humors the fancy of rich men who are ready to "put up" a large fund to secure legislation. "It presents itself to their eyes," says the careful Boston correspondent of the Hartford *Courant*, "in the light of rich Boston people coming into the county to settle, and then setting themselves apart from the old town and creating for themselves a new one composed chiefly of their rich and aristocratic selves. They say that, if this is done in one place, it may be in another, and the whole shore may thus be lined with towns of this character, in which much of the taxable property is cut off from its original association."

And yet there is nothing surprising about this. It is the natural sequence of the surrender of 1884, when the old "party of moral ideas" threw away its principles, and accepted a Presidential candidate who had shown his lack of character when he wrote that he "would not be a dead-head" in a matter of legislation pending before him. The Beverly incident in the Massachusetts Legislature is of a piece with the railroad incidents in Speaker Blaine's career in Congress. The Boston *Journal* has made frantic appeals to the Republicans in the Legislature to take the back track as the only way of avoiding defeat next fall, pointing out that a change of only 4,732 votes last November would have elected a Democratic Governor. The *Journal's* mistake consists in supposing that a Republican party which had sunk to accepting a Blaine as its candidate for President, and a mere millionaire as its candidate for Governor, would feel squeamish about a little matter like humoring the lobby in the division of a town.

DIAMONDS.

THE sale of the French crown jewels which is now going on in Paris, is probably the most marked indication possible, not exactly of the extinction of the monarchical tradition in France, but of its failure any longer to touch the popular imagination. No such outward and visible sign of the separation of the French people from royalty in all shapes and forms has been afforded in rational times. In the early days of the first Revolution, half-crazed fanatics chose more emphatic modes of expressing hatred and contempt of kings and queens, but in sober days Frenchmen have never until now proposed to put up the "properties" of the Court at public auction. After the war of 1874, the Empress Eugénie's underclothing was disposed of to the highest bidder, but her wardrobe was not an heirloom of the French nation, as the crown jewels have always been considered. The sale of these means clearly that the French people either have done with royalty, or think they have, with a certainty and solemnity they have never experienced before. A monarchy must by immemorial usage have plenty of jewels. A king who had none, or could be eclipsed on a state occasion by a finer display than he could make, on the part of one of his pampered nobles, would feel humiliated. Every people which employs a king, in fact, expects him to have an abundance of diamonds, and would be mortified if he could not make a good show of them on state occasions. In fact, it is almost impossible to conceive of a diamondless king or queen. Diamonds have come down from the middle ages as one of the marks of royalty, and the most essential part of the splendor of a court. They have, ever since the rise of modern Europe out of barbarism, been considered marks of great wealth. Down almost to our own day wealthy people were not very numerous, and all belonged to the court circle. It was then "the thing" for every noble's wife to have a good supply, but for the Queen to have more than any other woman.

In our time, however, wealth, and even great wealth, has become so widely diffused that diamonds are no longer the exclusive luxury of monarchs and the great landholders who formed the nobility or gentry. Every rich woman now lays in a fine supply of diamonds as soon as she comes into her money. There are to-day many women who cannot boast very long descent, who can make a show of diamonds as good as were ever seen at any Christian court. To this class they are more valuable to day than they are to any royal family. During the present century the means of crowned heads, outside their private fortunes, have been on the whole declining, and there is enough revolution in the air in all countries to make the expenditure of large sums on personal luxury or adornment seem a dangerous pastime. In fact, we think it very doubtful whether the diamonds of any of the royal houses have received very marked additions within the last fifty years.

On the other hand, the passage of diamonds into the hands of what may be called "the people"—that is, of recently enriched persons of humble origin—has been going on at a wonderful rate, and has supported the diamond market, in spite of the increased supply and the diminished means of the monarchs and noblemen who were once almost the only purchasers, because the only persons who, under the then generally accepted view of the proper constitution of society, were entitled to wear them. In an age when nearly every one is engaged in one way or another in pursuit of wealth, and the acquisition of wealth means success in life, it is of course desirable to have some simple and conspicuous mode of letting strangers know that you have succeeded. Nothing supplies this so readily as diamonds. They are easily portable; they attract instant attention wherever shown; they bring their value in cash, if one is "hard up," in almost any part of the world, and they produce a wonderful effect in a woman's costume under artificial light. They are, in fact, except rubies, the only means by which one can exhibit a considerable fortune on one's person without seeming odd or ridiculous. How useful they are to many people in this way is readily understood when we remember how deep-seated and widespread what is called "the passion for display" is. The poor girl who wears a cheap gold chain and locket over her waterproof in a street-car, is striving after the very same result as the fine lady at a ball who carries one or two hundred thousand dollars' worth of brilliants in her hair and dress; that is, she wants people who know nothing else about her to know that she is in easy circumstances and can command luxuries.

The part played by the diamond in American city politics and railroading in our day is one of the most interesting facts in its history, but needs fuller discussion than we can give it to-day. There is a certain type of man among us who is as sure to buy a large solitaire diamond pin and stick it in his shirt-front, when he has achieved what he considers a proper measure of success in life, as he is to improve his furniture or his house. It is a type which is largely represented among the classes whose calling brings them into contact with many people, such, as we have said, as politicians and railroad conductors. To them the diamond shirt-pin serves the grateful purpose of giving notice to the spectators that the world is not going badly with the wearer, that his fight for the mere necessaries is over, that he has leisure to think of costly ornamentation, and the means to procure it, and that, in short, he is entitled to take his place among the successful people of the world—the people who have "arrived," as the French say. Looked at in this way, the diamond shirt-pin is not as ridiculous as the newspapers try to make it out when they compare it to the "head-light of a locomotive," and tell stories about railroad managers preferring, as a matter of economy, to keep a conductor who has procured his pin to putting in his place one who is still only longing for it. In fact, it does for the owner in our society somewhat the same thing that the little red ribbon in the button-hole does for the Frenchman. It takes him out of the common herd, who are still fighting for a bare subsistence and have not begun to dream of luxury or fame.

SPRING MEETING OF THE AMERICAN ORIENTAL SOCIETY.

BOSTON, May 14.

THE spring meeting of the American Oriental Society was held in this city on the 11th instant, in the rooms of the Boston Athenæum. Prof. Whitney, the venerable President of the Society, was again prevented by illness from attending. In his stead Prof. Andrew P. Peabody of Harvard College occupied the chair. After the trans-

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action of the usual business, nine new members were elected to the Society. Since the last meeting death has taken away two of its honorary members, Prof. Adolf Friedrich Stenzler of Breslau, Germany, the well-known Sanskrit scholar, and Mr. Alexander Wylie of London, England; and three corporate members, Mr. Henry C. Kingsley, treasurer of Yale University, Prof. Ephraim W. Gurney of Harvard, and Prof. Charles Short of Columbia College.

Letters were read from a learned Pundit in Bombay, mentioning a paper he had presented to the Bombay branch of the Royal Asiatic Society on "The supposed practice of consanguineous marriages in ancient India;" from Carl Johannsen, Profs. von der Gabelenz in Leipzig, Kuhn in Munich, Bloomfield in Baltimore, etc. Mr. Jewett, a fellow of Harvard College, now studying in Beirut, sent a printed diary of a visit he had paid to the Lebanon.

The papers read before the Society covered a wide range of subjects, and are sufficient evidence of the growing interest taken by American scholars in Oriental philological and historical research. At the morning session Dr. Hayes Ward of the *Independent* read a paper on a peculiar family of Babylonian cylinders, the meaning of which has until now been misconstrued. Dr. Ward showed several originals of such cylinders belonging to his own collection, and copies of others. George Smith had imagined he saw the Tower of Babel represented upon them. Others have explained the picture to be that of the gates of the underworld opening to receive the dead, and of a porter leading the soul into the presence of the Deity. Dr. Ward now offers a new explanation, which commends itself at once to the Semitic scholar. Certain prominences which are invariably found on the seals he takes to represent mountains, as they undoubtedly do in Assyrian art. The deity surrounded by rays is the Sun-God, Shamash. He has been over night under the earth. The porter opens the gate in the morning to let him out. The weapon he holds in his hand is a representation of the fiercely striking rays of the sun. Dr. Ward explains in a similar manner many expressions in the Bible, such as "Lift up your heads, O ye gates," etc., which are probably taken from some old hymn to the sun. Upon another cylinder, dating about 3500 B. C., Shamash is accompanied by a female personage, who may represent a phase of the moon. Prof. Isaac H. Hall, of the Metropolitan Museum of New York, followed with a lengthy paper on a Syriac MS. containing the Revelation of St. Paul and a tract on "The Extremity of the Romans in the Year 739." These are followed in the MS. by a "hymn of praise before the Holy Mysteries," the text and translation of which were presented. Prof. Hall thinks it is an original Syriac composition not earlier than the tenth century. The Society then listened to a carefully worked-out paper by the Rev. Mr. Chandler on the transliteration of Sanskrit proper names into Tamil. He was followed by the Rev. W. C. Winslow, Vice-President of the Egypt Exploration Fund, who showed the Society a volume of the beautiful edition of the Egyptian 'Book of the Dead,' lately finished by M. Naville. According to Mr. Winslow, this great production is in no way to be regarded as a bible. It is a book of the dead and for the dead. Only by inference can the living know how to live well and to do right. The next paper, by Prof. John Avery, was on the languages on the eastern and northeastern boundaries of India. Prof. Avery dwelt particularly upon the Katchurri and Garro as the two most important of this group. They are sister tongues, and, where they vary from each other, some outside influence has been at work. This comes generally from the Assamese, the Katchurri having borrowed more than the Garro. Prof. Lyon of Harvard College read a short notice of the first fasciculus of Delitzsch's Assyrian Dictionary. He thinks that the work is planned upon too large a scale, and will take many years before it is completed. Before the morning session closed, Prof. Selah Merrill said a few words about the second wall of Jerusalem, 120 feet of which had lately been uncovered under his direction. The wall runs eighty yards from the Jaffa gate. Prof. Merrill explained the whole route which the wall probably took.

Prof. M. Jastrow of the University of Pennsylvania opened the afternoon session with a paper entitled "Iconomatic Writing in Assyrian." This paper was based on a theory advanced by Dr. D. G. Brinton to account for the transition from picture to phonetic writing. An intermediate stage is assumed between these two modes of expressing thought—a stage through which every system of writing has had to pass, *i. e.*, the use of pictures to designate some object similar or identical in sound with the object originally denoted by the picture. Prof. Jastrow thinks he can point out analogous cases in Assyrian—*i. e.*, *shubtu*, dwelling, and *shubatu*, dress, which are both represented by one sign, *Ku*. Coming down to later times, Prof. Toy of Harvard College discussed "The Lokman Story." This personage is much in favor with the old Arabs, but their reports concerning him are very conflicting. Prof. Toy, after carefully reviewing the theories of Derenbourg and Sprenger, brought forward his own, which supposes Lokman to be the mythical representative of a tribe or of certain families which survived the destruction of the tribe of 'Âd. This was afterwards brought into connection with the great wandering of Yemenite tribes towards the north. The rest of the story is the attempt of historians to make order out of chaos. Dr. R. Gottheil of Columbia College presented a paper on "A Syriac Bahîrâ Legend," the text and translation of which will be published in the Journal of the Society. Bahîrâ is the Christian Monk who is said to have been the teacher of Mohammed. Out of this idea a legend has been woven, which, in the form of an apocalypse, is a polemic against the Mohammedan religion. Dr. Gottheil also presented two other papers, "On a Syriac Lexicographic MS. belonging to the Union Theological Seminary of New York," and "An Old Syriac MS. of the New Testament belonging to the Rev. Mr. Neesan." The remaining papers were read in part by the Secretary. There were two by Dr. Jackson of Columbia College, "The Similes in the Avesta taken from the Animal World," and "Translation of a Passage in the Avesta which has not yet been rendered into English." Three papers were sent by Prof. Hopkins of Bryn Mawr: "The Battle-array in the Mahâbhârata," "On Prof. Oppert's View that Gunpowder and Firearms were known in Bhârata Times," and "On Prof. Buchler's New Translation of the Laws of Manu."

The Society adjourned to meet on October 26 either at New Haven or at Baltimore, as the Executive Committee may decide. R. J. H. G.

THE MORAL OF THE SCHNAEBELÉ AFFAIR.

PARIS, May 2.

THE Pagny incident has been settled, as we had from the first hoped it would be, conformably to international law and the *jus gentium*. M. Schnaebelé, inveigled upon German soil by the disloyal zeal of a subaltern, was released unconditionally as soon as the circumstances of his arrest were exactly ascertained. In truth, the facts of the case were so simple, the trap so undeniable, that Americans may perhaps be amazed at the perturbed feeling which for ten days has agitated Europe, checking commercial transactions, and raising in everybody's mind the spectre of a war of extermination between two great peoples. But if our public opinion is sometimes susceptible or excitable to excess, it is seldom that the fundamental causes of its emotion are not serious; and he would strangely err who should accuse European nerves of having been stretched and irritated for no plausible motive. No, Europe was not mistaken: the motive of anxiety and perturbation exists; but this motive is, not the Pagny incident—a mere episode—but the state of the political relations between Germany and France. Now that the matter has been rectified to the satisfaction of both the parties concerned, it is proper to ask if European diplomacy, the coöperation and conspiracy (so to speak) of the good sense of all, ought not to seek remedies for the perilous situation which has, from day to day, excited so much alarm and gloomy foreboding. The German press itself—I mean the honest and relatively impartial press—invites us to the delicate quest of palliatives, if not of remedies, and professes to be ready to take part in it. There are times when silence is the only reasonable and prudent policy, when questions are solved only by affecting unwillingness to solve them; there are other times, like the present, as I believe, when our duty is to attack openly the formidable problems which imperil the dignity, the interests, and the future of European nations.

First and foremost we must put aside one class of considerations. It is said and reiterated that the burden of armaments, and of what has been called with reason the *armed peace*, imposes on peoples such heavy obligations that they prefer to have done with it (*en finir*) by a violent and decisive shock rather than endure indefinitely the overwhelming expense. This was the talk as far back as 1815, and it has been repeated before and after every war; but no European war has modified the state of things in this respect. Neither the victors nor the vanquished have disarmed. Crushed by Russia in 1877, Turkey to-day has at her disposal an army as strong and as numerous as before Plevna. Austria is much more powerful at this moment than on the eve of Sadowa. The increase of military expenditure is not so heavy as is imagined, if we take account of the constant diminution in the value of money. Besides, as the wealth of nations does not cease to grow, it naturally increases in like measure the resources at their command to preserve themselves against invasion. No one thinks of diminishing the number of police agents charged with maintaining the internal peace. On the contrary, the complaint is frequent that they are unequal to their task. Permanent armies, charged with the police of the frontiers, are as necessary an evil as gendarmes; nor is their existence any greater menace of peace than is that of policemen numerous and powerfully armed against attempts at disorder and rebellion.

We may further reply to those who dream of a terrible shock "pour en finir," that such collisions have never ended anything, unless we go back to the third Punic war or to the submission of Gaul to Julius Cæsar. Napoleon would fain have *finished* with Europe when he went to Moscow; he had wanted to *finish* with Austria in 1809. It is notorious how badly he succeeded. And yet, in 1809 as in 1812, he wielded a military power more formidable than that of all his neighbors and enemies in coalition. To-day, between France and Germany, the situation is wholly different. If in 1870 the inequality between the military forces of the two countries was profound, to-day all competent judges allow that causes, more or less real, of inequality are hardly discoverable. Now in 1870, when France was

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almost disarmed, it was a narrow chance that the battle of Saint-Privat did not drive the invaders beyond the Rhine, the army of the Loire cause the siege of Paris to be raised, the resistance of Metz, prolonged for another fortnight, force the Germans to retreat precipitately upon the Vosges. We had then five or six hundred thousand men, of whom many had never handled a gun; we have to-day three millions of genuine soldiery. Who would dare assert that there could be any *finishing* with three millions of men, resting on impregnable fortresses, fighting not for glory or for the ambition of a single man, but for the safety and very existence of their country?

What is true of France is true of Germany. It wields a formidable military power, immense resources accumulated during sixteen years of peace. If Germany cannot hope, without a veritable aberration of conceit, to *finish* with the France of 1887, neither could France, without equal folly, flatter herself on *finishing* with Germany. The result of a war would be the massacre of two or three hundred thousand men, the squandering of ten milliards; then, after some months of violent encounters and sterile butcheries, a more or less imperious mediation which would establish the *status quo ante*. To desire and pray for such a war—is it mere folly, or is it not the most stupid contempt of the good sense of peoples and the conscience of the human race?

We see, therefore, that the armaments and engines of destruction may become, and are in fact becoming by the force of things, the most effective guaranty of peace. So said, thirty years ago, Sir William Armstrong, who professed to be manufacturing cannon in the interest of international good relations. Such has long been the voice of the wisdom of nations in the well-known formula, *Si vis pacem, para bellum*. A manifest inequality of force between two neighboring nations almost fatally leads to a rupture of equilibrium—a law of history reflecting a physical law. For that reason, the feeble States of Europe are protected by the collective guaranty of the strong States. And as for the latter, they have to protect themselves by the fear which their strength inspires: disarmament would be equivalent to suicide.

Thus war is not a solution: it would be one more calamity added to so many others, opening an indefinite perspective of new wars. Outside of any consideration of humanity and progress, peace is imposed; but the memory of past wars is a sad heritage which weighs, and will long weigh, on the stability of this peace. The task of diplomacy is all the more lofty: it consists in fixing the conditions of the pacific relations which may and should exist between two peoples accustomed to slaughter each other periodically for two hundred years. I believe the problem clearly indicated. I believe, also, that it is far from being insoluble.

One fact which dominates all the rest is, that the France of 1887 cannot forget the *entire* France of twenty years ago. By so doing she would efface her name from the list of great peoples and commit moral suicide. The consequence of this, for sensible and pacific minds in Germany, is, that care should be taken not to remind the France of 1887, by more or less voluntary provocations, what was the France of 1789 and the France respected by the treaties of 1815. In order to that, the first duty of the rulers of Germany is to return to the traditions of M. de Manteuffel, and to break energetically with the system initiated by M. de Hohenlohe. Public opinion in Germany confesses that a wrong track has been followed for a year past; I will not declare the thoughts which this brutal policy inspires in French public opinion. The two countries would agree in applauding the modification of a rule which is in defiance of the ideas of the nineteenth century, of those which German philosophers and jurisconsults have not been the last to insist upon.

The duty of France with respect to this painful question was traced by Gambetta in a well-known *mot* which I may be dispensed from repeating. The question is asked in Germany if this ever-vigilant thought, if these imprescriptible hopes, are compatible with the maintenance of a solid peace. Doubt is no longer permitted on this point. For sixteen years France and Germany have lived in peace; for sixteen years their relations, without being friendly, have for the greater part of that period been free from tension. When a tension was produced, as in 1875 and in 1887, everybody in Europe knows that the German military party was the cause. Among them have been found and still exist many people—many young officers of the Imperial Guard, for example—who lightly speak of *finishing*, perhaps because their short-sighted patriotism unconsciously confounds itself with the appetite for promotion. I have said there could be no question of *finishing*, and that is enough to hold up to the just severity of Europe the doings of a military party which is not the German nation, and which cannot pretend to make itself, abroad, the interpreter of Germany's sentiments and wishes.

The war-party Germans, who are relatively few in number, but who make more noise than the rest, maintain that France cherishes aggressive designs; that she has armed herself, not in self-defence, but for attack. As to this there are two opinions in Germany. Some, who are wholly ignorant, represent all France to be possessed with bellicose ideas; others, more prudent, go no further than to complain of the presence among us of a turbulent minority that might one day (as was seen in 1870) drag into an offensive war the most numerous part of the nation. I shall make no reply to the first: let them take the trouble to open their eyes and ears. But an answer is due to the second, since Bismarck affects to be of their mind. The most conclusive response would be a collection of articles from the French press—the provincial not overlooked, as is lightly done—published during the first months of the present year. If certain men among us have desired war, they have wanted Germany to declare it; nobody has lifted his voice in advocacy of the offensive. Public opinion would not have hesitated to consider as a provocative agent and a public enemy any one who should have repeated in 1887 the words of Émile de Girardin in 1870. War can be declared to-day only by the Chambers; it is no longer at the mercy of feminine influences or an old man's whim. Now the Chambers are not the minority, but the most imposing expression of the majority of Frenchmen. As well-informed and candid Germans admit that this majority, this immense majority, is pacific, they ought to confess that the Chambers are equally so, and consequently that the fear of being attacked, with which they excuse themselves in the face of Europe, is either insincere, or unreasonable, or utterly chimerical.

The Pagny incident would not have produced so much alarm if the excitement of the month of February had not left in all minds profound traces and (as it were) seeds of panic. It is the manifestation, the symptom, of a tense situation which has been the work of certain declaimers envenoming at pleasure a situation already delicate. Delicate it will remain—it is impossible that it should be otherwise. It will be, perhaps, for long years, the *concordia discors* of which the Latin poet speaks. But it will be, if both sides will lend themselves to it, a frank peace, a *paix voulue*, all the more because it needs, in order to endure, the concurrence of the will, the good will, of governments and peoples. Let the peace betwixt Germany and France be imaged by one of those frontier-posts of which there has been so much talk in these latter days. When a storm comes upon it, it leans to one side or other, or is even laid flat by a gust of wind. Straightway two representatives of the adjoining countries unite in setting it up again. Ill luck would have it that once one of these representatives was a worthless or foolish creature, but great nations are not apt to be represented by such men. The noise made by the Pagny incident, the gloomy reports it put in circulation from the Tagus to the Bosphorus, the sadness with which it filled those who wish to live, to labor, and produce, will not have been lost for the welfare of mankind and the peace of Europe, if they inspire governments and nations with the sincere resolve to remove future conflicts by a desire for peace at once passionate and rational. The peace necessary for all ought to be a peace desired by all: *cupias quodcunque necesse est.* S. R.

Correspondence.

WESTERN MORTGAGES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Unquestionably the note of warning sounded by "L." in the *Nation* in regard to Western mortgages, comes none too soon. At the same time, all Western mortgages ought not to be placed in the same category. For many years the placing of funds upon the security of well-improved farms has been recognized as a safe and legitimate business. Nothing could be further from either risk or speculation. Good rates of interest have been returned to investors in these securities, and no losses sustained. Many thousands of Western farmers are to-day either entirely out of debt, or are in comfortable circumstances, through having had the use of money to improve and stock up their farms. Had funds not been obtainable at reasonable rates, opportunities would not have been afforded them of fencing, building good barns, buying cows, etc.; and in consequence of this inability to diversify their pursuits, there would be still greater quantities of the crude products of the Western farm dumped upon the grain markets of the Old World.

While all this is true as regards the placing of what are called "farm loans," yet it will be frankly admitted that in many sections of the West to-day this business is being sadly overdone, or is being done by some in a reckless way. The older and more cautious people living in the West, who have had years of experience in the business, view with alarm and dismay the tendency on the part of many to "overloan," *i. e.*, to advance too much upon the security offered. It is quite the fashion to do this now to a great extent. Firms or companies unwilling to make large loans are, for the time being, left behind in the race for business. They are doing less business than formerly and at reduced rates. Reduced rates means not only a restricted business in the field of operations, but less cash in the treasury out of which to pay great advertising bills in Eastern papers and large commissions for the sale of securities. Conceding, however, that the claims presented by many that, with the rapid increase of population, all the good farming lands of the West will double in price within the next ten years, what shall be said of the security lying back of the town and city real-estate loans, now so readily placed in the East? Will the expectations of all the city builders of the country be met? Will there not be some foolish building following foolish "booming"? Will

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the valuations put upon property in far inland towns, of $500 to $1,000 per front foot, stand the test of time? Will loans made upon some of these valuations of 1887 be found safe upon reduced valuations of '92, when effervescing local judgment as to values will have subsided somewhat?

These are quite proper and pertinent questions for investors to ask, as well as the basis of values underlying farm mortgages. By exercising due diligence and discriminating care, no Eastern investor in Western mortgages or securities need ever lose either principal or interest. Failing to investigate the class and character of the mortgages taken, as well as the character and capacity of the men in the West through whom the business is conducted, will no doubt entail possible loss and hardship upon investors in the not very far distant future. This in turn will, later on, react against the deserving Western agricultural borrower, whose security, however intrinsically good, will be looked upon with suspicion, and, if accepted at all, will be at greatly enhanced rates of interest. JOSEPH SAMPSON.

STORM LAKE, IOWA, May 9, 1887.

THE BEEKMAN AND CLINTON COATS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The last number of your paper has, in the article "Crazy Heraldry," a few misstatements which I take the liberty to correct.

It says the Beekman coat armor lacks authenticity. I have not seen the book, the Library copy being at the binder's; but if the same is as follows—two roses, separated by a running stream—it is the coat-of-arms granted by James I. of England to Gerard Beekman, the grandfather of William Beekman, who became the ancestor of the family in America. Gerard Beekman was a graduate of the University of Heidelberg, a zealous Protestant; and in behalf of his church he went to England about 1612 to implore the help of the "Defender of the Faith" for the persecuted Reformed Church. On this occasion he was made "armiger." The records under my charge contain on many letters written by William Beekman impressions of his seal, as described, in wax.

Of the Clinton coat-of-arms your article says, "Only one of the three governors of this name used it." I suppose you refer to Admiral George Clinton, Royal Governor of New York from 1743 to 1753. The Admiral was of the family (second son) of the sixth Earl of Lincoln, a family which bears now the title of Dukes of Newcastle. He called Charles Clinton, the father of Governor George, of the *State* of New York, *cousin*, and the latter used the same coat-of-arms as Privy Seal, in sealing State commissions, as the Royal Governor had done. Examples of it may be seen in the State Library. His nephew, Gov. De Witt Clinton, made use of the same, as he had a perfect right to do. B. FERNOW.

STATE LIBRARY, ALBANY, N. Y., May 6, 1887.

[We see nothing in the foregoing letter to modify our assertion that the Beekman arms lacked confirmation. Mr. Vermont, printed first as Beekman arms a coat of a griffin holding a helmet in his paws. He gave his usual vague authorities. The coat, however, was obviously copied from Burke's 'General Armory'—no authority at all in such a case. Then he found that this coat was wrong, and printed in plate xvii another coat, viz., a bend wavy between two roses, giving as authority the seal of William Beekman. After his first conspicuous blunder, we naturally asked confirmation of the second coat. An early use of a seal is fair evidence, no doubt, but we should very much like to know if the grant of arms by James I. to Gerard Beekman has been printed. If it has been, it should have been cited; if not, the sooner it is printed the better for the Beekman claim.

As to the Clintons, Mr. Vermont, in his appendix, goes further than Mr. Fernow does, for he says that a letter in the New York State Library shows that the emigrant, Col. Charles Clinton, was son of James and grandson of William, who was a son of the second Earl of Lincoln. We should be glad to see a copy of this all-important letter. We cannot accept Mr. Vermont as a safe reporter of essential facts, as examples before cited show. The letter is important, for, if correct, the American line is entitled to recognition in the British Peerages, and the male heirs would be in the line of succession to the Earldom of Lincoln.—ED. NATION.]

ARCHÆOLOGY IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I shall not trouble you with a controversion of Messrs. Clarke and Emerson's reply to my letter on Archæology in the Mediterranean, so far as Cyrenaica is concerned, because I have never been in the country myself, and base my conclusions on what I have heard from the French and Italian archæologists. The fact, however, that your correspondents have made excursions in the country does not impugn what I wrote, since making rapid and unimposing excursions in any barbarous country is a different thing from entering into serious and prolonged undertakings there. Mr. Reinach could advise the Institute much better than I, as he knows the history of the prior attempts. I had my attention directed to the Cyrenaica years before Mr. Clarke suggested it as a field, but was told that it was impracticable from the hostility of the tribes in the interior towards any foreign intervention. It is only a few months ago that the unsubmitted Tuaregs made a descent, I think on Ghat, so submissive are they to the Turkish rule, and exterminated the entire Turkish garrison; and there is nothing practically to prevent them from raiding as far as Benghasy. It was for this reason that I said that where the authority of the Turks ceases, the Tuaregs will stop excavation, and where they cannot prevent it, the Porte will.

There is very great political jealousy about the Tripolitaine. The best course to follow would be to see, first, if the Porte would give a firman. I quite agree with Mr. Clarke as to the value of the field for archæological research, but I should strongly advise taking the advice of experienced explorers before undertaking any expense in that direction. For many years French archæologists, as well as English and German, have had their eyes on Tripoli, but at this present moment there is no Power which is free from suspicion as to its views on the East. Even in Crete I was often told that the United States had long entertained a desire to annex the island. No Oriental believes a direct statement of anybody as to politics, but that what is said is merely the cover for what is intended. If the Porte can be induced to give a firman for excavation in Cyrenaica, where it can protect the excavators, and the United States Government will promise to hold the Porte to its engagements, it would be safe to risk an expedition there; otherwise not, in my opinion.

As to Italy, however, I am only surprised that Messrs. Emerson and Clarke should have gone to work in open violation of the Italian law, and expect to be let off with merely filling up their excavations. The naïveté of foreigners who suppose they can come into a civilized country and undertake excavations especially forbidden, without authorization by the royal Government, and without taking the trouble to ask for a permission, "needs no comment." If Messrs. Clarke and Emerson had taken the trouble to ascertain the state of the law on archæological investigation before beginning, they would have found that any such work must be authorized by the Ministry of Instruction, and that the communal authorities have no more right to permit it than the Town Council of Salem, Mass. On the contrary, the communal authorities are continually conniving at clandestine excavations by which many objects of archæological interest are taken from the country, not "for scientific ends," but as "treasure trove," and the Ministry is obliged to employ a large staff of persons whose business it is to prevent any such digging. Messrs. Emerson and Clarke were, in fact, poaching, and, if they had been Italians, would have been punished more severely than by the reclosing of their trenches. Their indignation against "those at the head of archæology in Italy" is, under the circumstances, amusing. Their attempt to evade the Italian law will probably make it difficult for the Institute to get the permit which would once have been easy. The Government applies these restrictions not to prevent foreign museums from acquiring objects found here, but to keep an exact record of what is found and where it was found, and to be enabled to purchase for its own museums what is necessary to fill gaps in the Italian collections. In this they deserve the hearty support of every scientific archæologist.

Yours truly, W. J. STILLMAN.

VENICE, May 5.

Notes.

THE Historical Society of Pennsylvania propose to issue a volume to commemorate the centennial anniversary of the adoption of the Federal Constitution. It will contain the debates in the Pennsylvania Convention that ratified the Constitution, a number of able essays that appeared at the time, and biographical sketches of the Pennsylvanians who were members of the State and of the Federal Conventions. The debates in the Pennsylvania Convention have never been printed since they appeared in the newspapers a century ago. What Elliot gives as the Pennsylvania debates is nothing but the remarks made by Judge Wilson, in a debate of a number of days, brought into the form of a single speech. This valuable work will be edited by Prof. John Bach McMaster. It should furnish an example to the historical societies of the other original States.

G. P. Putnam's Sons will print at once, in their series of "Questions of the Day," the recent address by Edward Atkinson before the Boston Labor Union, on the subject of 'The Margin of Profit: How it is Now Divided: What Part of the Present Hours of Labor can now be Spared. With this address will be printed the reply of Mr. E. M. Chamberlain, representing the Labor Union, and Mr. Atkinson's rejoinder to the reply. The volume will contain certain tabular representations, analyzing the sources of the product and the division of the product of labor and capital, together with a chart entitled "The Labor Spectrum," which presents the full details of the present division of profits. They also announce 'Taxation: Its Principles and Methods,' a translation of 'First Principles of the Science of Finance' by Prof. Luigi Cossa of the University of

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Pavia, with an introduction by Horace White; 'Gleanings from Matinecock, and Other Studies,' sketches and stories illustrating the Dutch traditions of Long Island and the banks of the Hudson; and 'The Lost Wedding Ring,' a study of present social conditions.

Roberts Brothers have in press a new book of social studies by Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, entitled 'Ourselves and Our Neighbors'; 'A Week away from Time,' a Cape Cod Decameron; and 'Cracker Joe,' a story of Florida life, in the third "No Name Series."

A hymn and tune-book for congregational use is to be issued in the early autumn by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. It is edited by Profs. Harris and Tucker of Andover, with the co-operation, as musical editor, of Mr. E. K. Glezen of Providence.

Anson D. F. Randolph & Co. will publish immediately 'The Church of the Early Fathers, External History,' by Alfred Plummer ("Epochs of Church History Series"); 'Sundays at Balmoral,' sermons by the late Principal Tulloch; 'Our Sovereign Lady and her People,' by the author of 'English Hearts and English Hands'; 'Outlines of a Gentle Life,' by Maria V. C. Havergal, 'Abide in Christ' and 'Like Christ,' by the Rev. Andrew Murray; and 'Men of the Bible,' by the Rev. Geo. Rawlinson, Archdeacon Farrar, Canon T. K. Cheyne, etc.

D. P. Lindsley, No. 817 North Forty-fifth Street, Philadelphia, sends us specimen pages of 'The Shorthand Exercise Book,' which represents his latest innovation on the older methods of phonography. It will be issued in parts.

Mr. T. Humphry Ward, the editor of 'Men of the Time,' 'Men of the Reign,' 'English Poets,' and 'British Artists,' is to edit also 'The Reign of Queen Victoria: a Survey of Fifty Years of Progress,' which seems to be similar in scope to the collection of papers published in *Harper's Magazine* during our centennial year. In Mr. Ward's book the army and navy will be treated by Lords Wolseley and Brassey; India by Sir H. S. Maine; science by Prof. Huxley; schools by Mr. Matthew Arnold; literature by Mr. Richard Garnett, and the theatre by Mr. William Archer. The editor himself, as the art critic of the London *Times*, will probably write the chapter on the art of England.

The library of the late Richard M. Hoe is to be sold at auction in this city by Bangs & Co., on May 23–25. It is a truly "extraordinary collection of works on printing and the allied arts," and one could have wished it rather transferred *en bloc* to the great New York Public Library of the near future. A few hundred works, scientific and literary, swell the total number to 2,050. To remark on these in much detail is not practicable. The buyer can choose between early and rare works in many languages, facsimiles, limited editions, large-paper editions, etc., etc. The following lots are notable: No. 240, Chatto and Jackson's 'Treatise on Wood-Engraving,' ed. 1839, extended by the insertion of more than 1,000 engravings, woodcuts, etc., to three volumes; and No. 1304, Typographical Miscellanies in 37 volumes, consisting of more than 2,000 mounted engravings on copper, wood, etc., with 1,300 printers' devices and title-pages, autograph letters, fragments of old black-letter and Gothic-type books, etc., etc. No. 1409 is an old German wood-block of thirteen lines for book printing; No. 374 is a catalogue of Elzevirian productions drawn up in 1674; No. 965 is an Index Librorum of the Plantin Press made in 1615. Other Plantiniana are Nos. 1051, 1052, 1053, bibliographical works of recent date. No. 1635 is the first American edition of Bewick's 'Quadrupeds.' No. 450 is Philippe Gautier's Latin poem, 'Alexandreis' (1558), containing the famous line—"Incidis in Scyllam cupiens vitare Charybdin."

Two more volumes of the Riverside Edition of Robert Browning's Poetic and Dramatic Works (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), leave but two to complete the tale. The third is wholly taken up with "The Ring and the Book"; the fourth embraces "Balaustion's Adventure," "Prince Hohenstiel-Schwangau," "Fifine at the Fair," and the various beads strung on threads called "Men and Women," "Dramatis Personæ," etc.; "Mr. Sludge, the Medium," falling under the latter rubric. We have already praised the manufacture of this compact and sightly edition.

Caldecott collectors will prize above its intrinsic worth 'The Owls of Olynn Belfry: a Tale for Children, Illustrated by Randolph Caldecott' (Scribner & Welford). The designs are trivial, and many of them not characteristic enough to betray the artist. The story, too, as substance, is calculated for very small children, and in style is much above them. The little book is prettily printed.

The thirty-third bound volume of the *Century* is distinguished by the beginning of Messrs. Hay and Nicolay's "Abraham Lincoln." In it, too, Mr. Howells's "Minister's Charge" is brought to a conclusion. Other features we remark are "Gettysburg," in the series of War Papers; Mr. Edward Atkinson's striking papers on the "Relative Strength and Weakness of Nations"; Mr. Stillman's "Greek Coins"; Prof. Stoddard's "Composite Photography," etc. The beautiful illustrations of the articles on modern French sculpture deserve mention. In portraits the volume is extremely rich: we can name those of Lincoln, Van Buren, Tyler, Pierce, Clay, George Bancroft, Cass, Giddings, Banks, Stanton, Lee, Hawthorne, Eli Whitney, Dr. McCosh, the actor Coquelin.

The Proceedings of the Bostonian Society, just published, is of greater interest than those which have appeared in former years. In addition to the annual address of the President and the reports of the various committees, it contains a very carefully prepared catalogue of the numerous recent additions to the Society's collection of portraits and other objects of historical or antiquarian interest relating to Boston. Among the portraits are several Copleys, that of Col. Thomas Marshall being heliotyped as a frontispiece for this number. There is also an etching of the Clark Arms formerly in the house belonging to Sir C. H. Frankland, and copies of several documents acquired by the Society.

In 'Per mare, per terras' (London: T. F. Unwin), Mr. Archibald Sutter tells in a rather entertaining way the story of his travels in Australia, New Zealand, and the United States. A little more than a third of the volume is devoted to this country, and contains some useful hints to intending emigrants. The author's opinion of Americans is unusually favorable, considering his nationality. "They are," he says, "the kindest people living, if they would not be so dreadfully gone upon making money." As this sentence shows, the book is written in a very careless style, as if wayside notes were hastily thrown together without revision.

A recent advertisement in London of Mr. John H. Ingram's 'Edgar Allan Poe: his Life, Letters, and Opinions,' is rather suggestive of sharp practice, as it contains a quotation from Mr. Lowell: "Remarkable experiences are usually confined to the inner life of imaginative men, but Poe's biography displays vicissitude and peculiarity of interest such as is rarely met with." This quotation is so used as to suggest to the unwary reader that it was Poe's biography by Mr. Ingram that Mr. Lowell was praising, than which nothing could be further from the fact.

The fifth sheet of the great Topographical Atlas of New Jersey now issuing by the State Geological Survey takes its name from Flemington, roughly assumed as the centre of the district shown. Somerville marks the extreme eastern, Trenton the extreme southern limit of this map, of which the Delaware forms for the most part the western boundary. The region lying between the Delaware, the Raritan, north of the Philadephia and Reading Road, is seldom visited and little known, and hides in its rough landscape a civilization of corresponding rudeness and primitiveness. Three more sheets remain to complete the seventeen, viz., Nos. 10, 14, and 15. These will probably be ready next year.

Science promises at an early date a map of Central Africa, with special reference to the route of Stanley's expedition for the relief of Emin Bey.

Mr. Edward Atkinson, who has for many years had cheap and wholesome cookery very much at heart, makes a practical contribution to the subject in the *American Architect* for May 14, where he pictures and describes his "Aladdin" Cooker. This contrivance is heated by a kerosene lamp, with the economy that may be imagined, yet with a waste of heat afflicting to Mr. Atkinson, who is led to calculate that our natural "net loss from bad cooking and waste" is $1,000,000,000 worth of food and fuel per annum.

The uncalculated secondary effects of legislation will probably be as richly exemplified by the Inter-State Commerce Act as by any measure of recent years. We read in the *American Bookmaker* for May some remarks by Mr. Andrew Little, the type-founder of this city, to the effect that the law in question "commanded the tariff of the railroads to be put in type not smaller than pica, and consequently every foundry has been running at its full capacity on this size." Already, by the way, the Lawyers' Coöperative Publishing Co., of Rochester, N. Y., have begun publishing a series of 'Inter-State Commerce Reports,' being decisions and proceedings of the Commission and decisions of the courts. No. 1 contains the text of the Act, with an index.

The American collection of 'Ballads of Books' was an anthology from the poets of the past and present; but in 'Les Légendes du Livre' (Paris: Lemerre; New York: F. W. Christern), M. F. Fertiault, a single poet, has gathered together nearly 200 poems of his own, all in praise of books and authors, or telling anecdotes about them.

M. Henri de Lapommeraye, who in 1871 defended the "Visite de Noces" of Alexandre Dumas in a dialogue of which the form was suggested by Molière, again presents himself as the champion of the paradoxical dramatist, in "La Critique de Francillon" (Paris: Jouaust; New York: Duprat & Co.). He adds on his title-page that his comedy is borrowed from the "Critique de l'École des Femmes," and, in fact, there are many speeches wholly reproduced from Molière, while the names of all the characters are the same. This only adds to the charm of M. de Lapommeraye's *jeu d'esprit*. But it can scarcely be said that the modern Dorante defends the morality of "Francillon" against the attacks of Lysidas and Célimène as successfully as Molière's Dorante defends "L'École des Femmes." M. Alexandre Dumas claims to be considered as a moralist in his plays. In everything he does there is an attempt to rise to the tone of a spiritual director. But it will take more serious argumentation than is to be found in "La Critique de Francillon" to raise the author of "La Dame aux Camélias" and "La Femme de Claude" to the rank of a moralist.

The infelicity that attends French writers when they attempt to meddle with anything English befell the late novelist, Féval. *Polybiblion* ends his obituary with the remark, "Some

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of his works were signed with the pseudonym Sir Francis Trollopp." Now, Trollope with a final *e* is a name honored, more or less, in English; but trollop without the *e* is a word of an ill savor, which Féval certainly would not have used if he had known what he was doing.

Volumes lvi, lvii, and lviii of the Compendium of the Imperial Russian Historical Society have been issued. Volume lvi continues the publication of the protocols, journals, and ukases of the Supreme Privy Council under the Empress Catharine I., for August and December, 1726; volume lvii contains the third instalment of the political correspondence of Catharine II. for 1764-66, in which publication special attention is paid to the "autograph resolutions" of the Empress, as striking traits which must be used by biographers for her proper characterization. Volume lviii begins the new series, and contains the beginning of the very curious reports of the French Minister at the court of Catharine I. for the first nine months of the year 1725.

A conference of Moscow physicians has entered a protest against overstraining the minds of scholars in the gymnasia. The studies at which their protest is levelled are the dead languages—so far as translation from Russian into them is concerned—and Church-Slavic. The excuse for the study of the latter tongue is that there is danger of degeneration of the Russian proper. The same complaint which is current in other countries is made in this case, that the language of the day has already degenerated and is wofully slipshod. This assertion is so sweeping that it includes Turgeneff, Tolstoi, and all writers of the century, though no names are mentioned.

On March 8, Pavel Vasilievitch Annenkoff died in Dresden. He was one of the prominent representatives of the literature of the forties, and a critic whose judgment was so highly respected that Turgeneff was in the habit, towards the end of his life, of submitting his writings to him in manuscript. Some of his correspondence with Turgeneff has recently been published. He was born in Moscow in 1811. His literary activity began about 1840, when he went abroad and met Turgeneff in Berlin. He wrote letters to the great critic, Bielinsky, which were published in the *Annals of the Fatherland*. On subsequent visits abroad, he wrote other series of letters which were highly esteemed, and which appeared in the *Contemporary*. His chief publication was the edition of Pushkin's works and the 'Materials' for his life, which long ranked as the best attainable. He spent the latter part of his life abroad, but continued his critical writings, which are numerous, and concern all the most prominent Russian authors of the century.

B. Westermann & Co. send us the prospectus of a sumptuous folio edition of the painter Menzel's work ('Das Werk Adolph Menzels, vom Künstler autorisierte Ausgabe'). There will be 120 untouched reproductions after the original paintings, drawings, etc. Only 350 numbered copies of this memorial of a versatile artist will be printed.

—The legal profession and all students of legal history will be interested to know of the formation of the Selden Society in England, "mainly for the purpose of collecting and editing in a convenient form materials for . . . English legal history." Nothing is of greater promise for the promotion of the science of jurisprudence in English-speaking countries than this enterprise, and it is to be hoped that the Selden Society will have the means of prosecuting its labors with energy. In the Provisional Committee of the Society we observe the names of the Chief Justice of England, Lord Justice Fry, Mr. Justice Wills, Professors Dicey, Pollock, and Skeat, Mr. F. W. Maitland, and various distinguished persons, members of the bar and others. The mass of unpublished material which lies ready for such a society is enormous. The Society might in some form continue Palgrave's 'Rotuli Curiæ Regis,' or the 'Abbreviatio Placitorum,' or Mr. Maitland's work in reproducing the early criminal law records, or the early proceedings of the Court of Chancery, of which there is a vast unpublished collection. And there is an immense mass of material besides all this. Besides attacking in some way these unpublished records, the Society has in mind the preparation of new editions of Glanville, Bracton, Fleta, and other old treatises, and the collection of materials for a good dictionary of the law French, or what Prof. Skeat would call Anglo-French.

—A number of prominent American lawyers have already become members of the Selden Society, and it is hoped that many others may join. All persons, whether lawyers or not, who are interested in the undertaking, are invited to become members. It is evident that the publications of the Society will be of great interest and value, and also that the amount of its work will depend on the number of its members. From a copy of a "draft prospectus" which has reached us, we take the following statement: "The annual subscription to the Society is one guinea, due on the first of January of the year then commencing. Members have no further liability of any kind. Every subscriber will receive a copy of all the publications for the year. A composition of twenty guineas is accepted in lieu of all annual subscriptions, constituting life membership from the date of composition. In the case of libraries and corporate bodies, the privilege extends to a period of years. The subscription for 1887 is now due, and should be paid—in England, to the Honorary Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. P. Edward Dove, No. 23 Old Buildings, Lincoln's Inn, London; in America, to Prof. J. B. Thayer, Cambridge, Mass., who has kindly undertaken to receive all American subscriptions."

—We have received from Judge Fornander of Honolulu a long reply to our critique (*Nation*, August 26, 1886) of his third volume on the Polynesian Race. So far as it challenges our opinion of what, without disrespect, we must term his philological vagaries, we cannot, in accordance with our necessary usage, publish his rejoinder. Having, however, attributed to him the early adoption of a preconceived theory as to Polynesian origins, we give below a few autobiographical extracts, premising that Judge Fornander was forty-eight years of age when his story begins:

"In 1860 I commenced collecting the ancient legends, chants, prayers, genealogies, proverbs—in fact, the folk-lore of every kind that could be gathered from the older inhabitants—those who had attained to manhood during the previous period of heathenism; or who, for special reasons, had been instructed in the ancient folk-lore by the survivors and important actors of that period. My object in so doing was simply to preserve those precious fragments from oblivion, and for scientific utilization at some future opportunity. At that time I had no set or pet 'theory' on Polynesian subjects other than that held generally by ethnologists and scientists of that day as to the racial and linguistic affinities of the Malays and Polynesians. Some time in 1863 I ceased collecting, and it was over two years more before I had an opportunity and leisure to arrange, collate, and critically examine my collection. I then found that the Polynesians had a very different account to render of themselves and their past national life to what had generally been attributed to them. I followed these revelations as mariners are said to underrun a cable to find out where the anchor lies, and step by step I followed them from the Pacific to the Indian Archipelago, from there to the western shores of Hindustan and the head of the Persian Gulf. . . . Up to this period (1866) I had no theory whatever on the subject. Their own legends gave no intimation, unless that Creation legend, mentioned in vol. i, p. 62, where the head of a man was said to have been formed of 'white clay.' In 1867 I fell in with Bopp's famously unfortunate essay, 'Ueber die Verwandtschaft,' etc., and to that work was 'indebted for the first idea of comparing the Polynesian and Aryan languages,' and, in short, to apply the test of language in order to ascertain to which of the 'Kiprat Arbat' or 'Arba Lisun' the Polynesians might lay claim as their ancestors. To me, as to every other Polynesian scholar, it became evident at a glance that Bopp could not demonstrate the problem he had set himself to solve; and I need not here go into a criticism to show the reasons why. But there was enough in Bopp's essay to encourage others, under more favorable circumstances, to make the attempt."

—From America to Wales via Germany is, our readers will doubtless say, quite roundabout. Yet we have taken this roundabout way with some profit and some pleasure, under the guidance of Schuchardt's book, 'Romanisches und Keltisches' (Berlin: Oppenheim; New York: B. Westermann & Co.). One hundred of its four hundred pages, entitled *Keltische Briefe*, deal with the Welsh Eisteddfod of 1875, and are the best exposition we know of the actual Welsh nationality, its traits and ways, its outlook—the best, at least, accessible to one not familiar with the Welsh language. They give one a fair idea of what the Welsh mean by their patriotic efforts, and the demands they make upon general sympathy. The article is anything but abstruse in its erudition. Were we to offer any criticism, it would be that the author goes scarcely deep enough, and his side-thrusts at England and English culture are, to speak mildly, flippant. This remark is applicable also to like remarks in the other essays of the book. We cannot speak of these in detail—their contents are too motley and disconnected, ranging from the Pompeiian *grafiti* to the Diez memorial. Some of them—*e. g.*, the review of Comparetti's memorable work on Virgil in the Middle Ages—are too slight to be worthy of reproduction. The essay on Goethe and Calderon abounds in just remarks, but perhaps attaches too much importance to the symbolism of Goethe's later years. The author would do well to consider whether all that is in Goethe is genuinely Goethean. In his remarks on "Rime and Rhythm in German and Romance," the author betrays a want of understanding of the finer points of English metre. Our verse has always been spontaneous, untrammelled by pedantic rules, save during the so-called "classic" period. What made Lessing's blank verse so "run-on" (see p. 224) was doubtless the influence of the later English drama.

—There is no writer in Russian literature whose very text presents so complicated a history as that of Pushkin. It is not rare for posthumous editions to contain corrections and variations, together with earlier productions which have chanced to escape notice; but even in this particular Pushkin's works have had a peculiar fate. Many of his writings were not known in his lifetime, and the edition published (1838-41) after his death, by friends and admirers, was distinguished by great inaccuracy. Annenkoff, whose edition is accompanied by the well-known "Materials" for biography (1855-57), was the first to obtain access to the poet's MSS. During Pushkin's last hours the Emperor Nicholas commissioned the poet Zhukovsky to seal up all the MSS. Three-quarters of an hour after Pushkin's death Zhukovsky affixed his seal to the poet's effects, but this proved to be an insufficient protection. The papers were overhauled by the officials of the gendarmerie; but neither the official guardians, with Zhukovsky at their head, nor the gendarmerie, did their work thoroughly. The MSS. were very carelessly numbered, and the two numerations do not correspond. The number of sheets called for in the two accounts varies;

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some pages have been torn out, and, in some cases, the gendarmerie sewed loose sheets together into books in such a way that an article beginning on page 1 may be continued on page 61, etc. Pushkin, as is well known, kept his poems by him for years before printing them, and, even after they were printed, he made excisions and alterations. After the Pushkin Festival, in 1880, the poet's eldest son presented his father's papers to the Rumyantzoff Museum in Moscow, and the right to make use of them was conferred on the editor of the 'Russian Archives,' Mr. Barteneff, who had made Pushkin a study for thirty years; but a comparison of his edition founded on these documents with the documents themselves led to so unfavorable a conclusion that the necessity for another edition was perceived.

—The number of competing editions has now become so large that it will prove of interest to intending purchasers to learn the plan of Mr. P. O. Morozoff's, just issued by the Society for Assisting Literary and Learned Men, in seven volumes, octavo (St. Petersburg). It is intended first, to present, as far as possible, a full and carefully collated edition of Pushkin's text; secondly, to provide a book which may serve as an aid in the study of Pushkin's time in general. To this end, use has been made of all the papers in the Moscow and Petersburg Museums and in the Imperial Public Library, and of all works published since the author's death. Works which require explanation are supplemented by biographical, bibliographical, historical, and literary notes, both Russian and foreign, and all the facts relating to them. All pieces hitherto published with cuts and in a garbled form are reproduced in their entirety; the poems which originally occurred in prose pieces, and which are generally published outside their setting, have been replaced in their proper environment; and some fragments, which equal in beauty the choicest pieces hitherto known, are now published for the first time. This edition contains three portraits of the poet. The first is a copy of the engraving by Heitman, after the original by Briuloff (or Tchiukoff), published in 1822 with his 'Prisoner of the Caucasus'; the second is a copy of a pencil portrait sketched in 1820 by Jules Vernet, and now published for the first time; the third is a copy of Utkin's engraving.

JEBB'S INTRODUCTION TO HOMER.

Homer: An Introduction to the Iliad and Odyssey. Boston: Ginn & Co. 1887.

Prof. Jebb's Introduction to Homer is marked by his characteristic firm literary touch, and by the exquisite taste that gives all his philological work an exceptional and individual attractiveness. Much of the book is naturally assimilation of the labor of others, and those who are at all familiar with the literature will readily recognize the sources, which he has himself frankly indicated in the appendix. Among these, Prof. Seymour's contributions to the study of Homer have not been overlooked nor left unacknowledged; nor, we should add, have they been superseded by this general introductory work. But, although much is taken from others, every section is full of suggestiveness, and many points are discussed with a certainty of conviction that is due to independent thought and research. Especially interesting is Prof. Jebb's theory of the crystallization of the 'Iliad.' The 'Iliad' to Prof. Jebb is not an Achilleïs, not a merely personal episode. "It must have been from the first an 'Iliad,' including some general description of that struggle between Greek and Trojan in which a new crisis was occasioned by the temporary withdrawal of Achilles. Precisely the distinction of the poet's invention was the choice of a moment which could combine the personal interest of a feud between two heroes with the variety and splendor of large battle scenes." This primary 'Iliad' consisted of books 1, 11, and 16 to 22—"allowance being made for later interpolations, large and small." It was enlarged first between 1 and 11; 2 to 7 (with the exception of the much later Catalogue) representing the earliest series of additions made—mere detached episodes—while 12 to 15, though work worthy of a great poet, unduly separate 11 from 16. Books 8 and 9 were added by a poet conscious of rhetorical gifts, who saw what could be made of an appeal to Achilles. Books 23 and 24 form a sequel, and book 10 is a comparatively late interpolation. The primary 'Iliad' was Thessalian, the enlarged 'Iliad' Ionian.

This theory, like so much else in the book, is a dexterous reconciliation of a variety of views, and, like so many other reconstructions, must await the test of the continued examination of the Homeric text itself, as Prof. Jebb himself reminds us at the close of this book. There are no Unitarians, no Epyllia-hunters left. We are all Unitarians—if you will allow interpolations enough; we are all Epyllia-hunters—if you will allow a thread for crystallization; and, after all these years of wrangling, one begins to see a *modus vivendi*, and—which is more important, though less welcome to the æsthetic soul—a hearty consensus among scholars as to the further need of pressing those studies of the infinitely little, the recognition of the importance of which is one of the characteristics of the scholarship of to-day.

The Homeric Question is the subject of the last of the four chapters. The other three are headed in order, "General Characteristics," "The Homeric World," "Homer in Antiquity"—each rich in matter and almost provokingly suggestive. It is needless to say that, in a subject so full of details, any fresh pair of philological eyes may detect errors and omissions; and the many problems that are presented admit of so many varying points of view that it would be impossible for any one to make an impression that should satisfy every angle of vision. Hence, a minute criticism would seem unjustly to lower the tone of cordial commendation that the book deserves. And yet, the finer the work the more impatient does one become of any particle of dust that settles on it here and there; and as Prof. Jebb has shown, by his list of errata, how restless he is under the slightest infelicities of types or of expression, we will point out one or two passages in which the mistakes are puzzling or misleading:

In the note on p. 5 he says that "the *Iliad* contains nearly 15,000 lines; the *Odyssey* nearly 12,000." "Nearly" implies defect, and the 'Iliad' contains more than 15,000, the 'Odyssey' more than 12,000—the one about 15,693, the other about 12,160, according to one count. In the note on p. 82 every reader will correct one 'Chios' into 'Rhodos,' but the young student unfamiliar with Pindar would hardly of himself get the reference right in the note on p. 93, 'Schol. Pind. [Ol.] 3, 52.' The statement (p. 134) that "the style (of the *Kalewala*) has been compared to that of Longfellow's *Hiawatha*," is rather amusing in view of the fact that the 'Kalewala' suggested 'Hiawatha;' and shows, we fear,, that Prof. Jebb, with all his American friendships and alliances, is not very much at home in our classical literature. But these are venial slips. Much less excusable, we must confess, is the passage, in a note on p. 87, in which the celebrated epigram (Ἑπτὰ πόλεις), of which there are varying versions in Anthol. Plan. 4, 297-298, is said to have been placed by Varro on a bust of Homer, and the authority given is Aulus Gellius 3, 11. The epigram has long since been expelled from the critical texts of Gellius.

But one is ashamed to mention such trivialities, as if they impaired in the least the value of the book; and when we come to the chapter of omission, the awkward question suggests itself to the reviewer, whether Prof. Jebb does not wittingly leave out what would have cumbered the book without increasing its interest or its usefulness. So, having given us (p. 144) Prof. Humphreys's summary of Sittl's exceptions to the views of Hinrichs, he might have also given us a hint that Hinrichs was not slow in making a crushing rejoinder to Sittl. Such a hint would have been grateful to the shade of Hinrichs, though, of course, Prof. Jebb could not have anticipated Hinrichs's early demise. To the admirable section (chap. iv, p. 54) in which Prof. Jebb speaks of the deceptive unity of the epic style, he might have added the remarkable fact, ascertained by the painful counting of Carl Eduard Schmidt, that the sum of the repeated verses in the two poems amounts to the enormous aggregate of 16,000 verses, or more than the bulk of the 'Iliad'—figures that show distinctly how largely the uniform color is due to what may be called the mechanical element.

Difference of opinion opens an endless field into which we cannot enter here. We are not disposed to pull down the Homeric house that Mr. John Protodikos built, nor are we prepared to do battle for Hissarlik against Bunárbashi; and we can understand how a professor in a Scottish university may maintain the Homeric character of Scott's metrical romances. But in spite of all the admirable things that have been admirably put by Prof. Jebb, it does not seem to us that he has done full justice to the wonderful character-drawing of the 'Odyssey,' and the evidence which it gives of one moulding hand. However, this opens too large a question for consideration here, and we will only say that the whole matter of the typical and the individual in Greek poetic art needs readjustment. The type can only express itself in the individual; and if we lay too much stress on the typical in Greek, we lose the concreteness which is so eminently Greek. It is not because the individualization is not there, it is because the individualization is so subtle that it escapes us. But to challenge Prof. Jebb's appreciation of Hellenism at any point is to challenge the horsemen to come down into the plain, according to the Greek saying, and we end as we began by a cordial recommendation of Prof. Jebb's book to those who love Homer, and to those who have yet to learn to love him.

RECENT NOVELS.

The Merry Men. By R. L. Stevenson. Charles Scribner's Sons.

Springhaven. By R. D. Blackmore. Harper & Bros.

The Woodlanders. By Thomas Hardy. Harper's Franklin Square Library.

Jess. By H. Rider Haggard. Harper & Bros.

The Jesuit's Ring. By Augustus Allen Hayes. Charles Scribner's Sons.

A New England Idyl. By Belle C. Greene. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co.

Miss Churchill. By Christian Reid. D. Appleton & Co.

The Bride of the Nile. By George Ebers. Translated by Clara Bell. William S. Gottsberger.

In the remarkable tales collected under the title 'The Merry Men,' Mr. Stevenson has concentrated much observation and thought on the baffling problem, why sin is sin, and why men are persistently sinful, when all would be so much happier if all were good. The narrator of

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the first story lies awake one night listening to a storm howling over the Island of Aros, and to the voices of the Merry Men as they raged across the reefs and broke against the cliffs. Once in a while he hears a human cry piercing the elemental din, and he knows it to be the cry of his kinsman, Gordon Darnaway, crazed with the unconfessed sin of murder on his soul. Then, he says, "A great fear fell upon me of God's judgments and of the evil in the world."

There, in few words, is the inspiration of the tales. In not one is there any sophistical palliation or extenuation of evil, not a scoff, or a doubt of the awful, inevitable judgment of God. No time or space is given to the superficial man, the thing made up of artificial conventions, the "botched mass of tailors' and cobblers' shreds." We have souls striving consciously or unconsciously to avert damnation in eternity. The forces are tremendous, and the man who develops them in language of the utmost simplicity and vigor necessarily writes with full belief in the importance of the message which he is called to deliver to the world. Mr. Stevenson has softened and humanized the stern Calvinistic creed—as he calls it, "the damnatory creed"—but it is nevertheless the pivot of his genius. It is to the pith and marrow of his work what "deils, bogles, sea-spensters, and sic-like" are to the embellishment. He probably does not believe that the devil habitually takes shape of man or beast or fish the better to work his wicked will; but if he didn't come very near that, he couldn't make his reader afraid to look over his shoulder lest he should see the Prince of Darkness behind him.

The personal and incarnate devil is a conspicuous figure in most of the stories; he is the personage of "Thrawn Janet" and of "Markheim." His appearance in "Thrawn Janet" is for purposes of sheer deviltry, and horrible without relief. Told in broad Scotch, the tale is a complete exposition of that incongruous union of grotesque superstition with the theology of John Knox which could probably never have been arrived at by a people with less imagination and a more generally diffused sense of humor than the Scotch. In "Markheim" the devil is akin to the German *Doppelgänger*. He is Markheim's worst self, or represents in the flesh his worst possibilities, coming at a crucial moment to tempt the man who has slipped away from good to commit himself irrevocably to evil. Here, in half-a-dozen pages, is compressed the whole history of a weak mortal's gradual descent from innocent youth, highly aspiring, to most iniquitous manhood. Markheim is going, as thousands of Markheims infirm of purpose have gone, morally straight to hell. He is stayed at the lost moment by a flash of defiance, of revolt against the malignant shape that would bind him fast for ever. Only George Eliot's Tito Melema is comparable in drawing to Markheim, and Mr. Stevenson does not lose in force by brevity. For grip of the vitals of humanity he is George Eliot's successor and only peer. Untrammelled by her pedantry, perhaps because he may not have her learning, he bids fair to pass her as a teacher. He seems to feel that the modern world will really heed only the voice that says what it has to say in a breath, no word weak or superfluous; and he has so far been conscientious enough never to lift his voice till the right word is springing to his lips. A deeper appreciation of his conscientiousness and of the fact that singularity of incident and picturesqueness are with him secondary to meaning and truth in character, might arrest the flow of talk about his weird, fantastic, morbid imagination, his poetical style, his likeness to Poe and other purveyors of literary hashish dreams.

His style is the nearest imaginable approach to perfect prose narrative. A man, clever enough, would tell these tales almost exactly as they are written. His sparingly used metaphors and similes are matter-of-fact; his language is vivid and impressive, because it is accurate, acutely descriptive of his scene or character, perfectly elucidating his thought. Every word of his tells. Poets, especially poets like Poe, whose kingdom is the supernatural, work their effects by delighting or appalling the imagination to such a degree that the befogged reason forgets about accuracy and does not care a snap about truth. Even when they fascinate the intellect it is by a brilliant display of invention, of constructive ingenuity, not by sustained and acute reasoning. They rarely concern themselves with moral questions, and, when they do, their views have generally more glitter than substance. In the art that appeals to the imagination alone, Poe towers above Stevenson; in the art that stirs the soul, moving men to stretch out feeble hands to good for good's sake, Poe sinks beneath comparison with Stevenson.

In work which is largely the expression of human intellect groping for an answer to a riddle which human intellect may not read, there can be nothing very light or amusing. Those who want relief from strains of melancholy and horror must hasten to the last pages, devoted to "The Treasure of Franchard." Dr. Desprez fights his angel in a buoyant, cheerful French way. He is an engaging old humbug, whom, if the author had been familiar with the word, he must have dubbed a "blatherskite." A good angel who knew how to cook, and a succession of calamities, barely sufficed to keep him in the narrow way. Yet, for all his unworthiness, he must take hold of common affections, even as he wound himself round the heart of the loyal Jean-Marie and of his placid Anastasie. The delineation of Desprez exonerates the author from the possible charge of being hard on the sinner. The mere technical art of all these stories is so obvious that comment is superfluous. But we cannot refrain from commending the last to aspiring writers. By a thoughtful reading they may learn a bit of the secret of making characters stand on their own legs, and compelling them to lay bare the heart upon the sleeve.

"Sir," said Mr. Twemlow, the Rector in 'Springhaven,' "it is our mission from the Lord to quench Boney and to conquer the bullies of Europe." Mr. Blackmore's mission, in this novel, is evidently to revive in England some spark of that patriotic fervor which animated the Rector, which burned in every true Englishman's breast when "Boney" was the world's hobgoblin and for centuries before. In passage after passage of grave eloquence he echoes the Bastard's lines:

> "This England never did, nor never shall,
> Lie at the proud foot of a Conqueror,
> But when it first did help to wound itself."

And, with the feeling noticeably prevalent among English men of letters that England is of late chiefly occupied in wounding itself, he makes passionate appeal to the old love for their "precious stone set in the silver sea." He writes of men who kept their rudder true, who held fast, who never said die, whose very narrowness and pig-headed self sufficiency did much to make England supreme among nations. His central incident is the invasion of England contemplated by Napoleon in 1805, and the sleepy village of Springhaven is represented as the spot chosen for the French landing. Caryl Carne, but half English by descent and all French in sympathy, is selected by Napoleon to prepare the way for him and his myrmidons. Carne owns a worthless estate and ruined castle close by Springhaven, and through him general misery and particular tragedy fall upon the little town. He is as cold-blooded and ruthless a traitor as ever sold his birthright, as picturesque a villain as ever served novelist a good turn. His foil is Blythe Scudamore, the "gentle Scuddy, brave and modest, wholesome and natural, facing the cannon's mouth without flinching, and recklessly flinging down his heart for a pretty, foolish girl to trample on." Scuddy's behavior on land and at sea, in war and in love, entitles him to a place among the great heroes of fiction. His sweetheart, Dolly Darling, is a very charming maiden, and just as romantic and silly as a charming, idle maiden may be without harm or shame. No real man could escape being Dolly's slave; if Mr. Blackmore had had her alive, in his study, he would never have dared to treat her so harshly as he does. He takes a mean advantage of the fact that Dolly is either dead or old enough to be past mischief. He sneers at her little vanities, makes much ado about her little deceits, and finally throws on her shapely shoulders the whole burden of her father's death.

All but the last violence, for which there is no artistic necessity, might be excused, since his severity towards Dolly extends to all her sex. He levels a great many poisoned arrows at the vulnerable points of women. He refers to a golden age when, among other happy conditions, "women had time enough to mind their neighbors' affairs, without which they grow scandalous." He remarks of the excellent Miss Twemlow that she "was beginning to be twenty-five years old—a job which takes some years in finishing." He can't let Mrs. Twemlow and Mrs. Stubbins hobnob over their tea without telling us that their sweet friendship would "last until their interests should happen to diverge." He shows his masculine jealousy of the "best-regulated or largest feminine mind," by asserting that it "generally is the worst-regulated." Any woman with a well-regulated mind who wants material for a philippic against the spite, prejudice, and dogmatic assertiveness of the masculine mind let loose on the characteristics of women, need go no further than 'Springhaven.'

The occasional glimpse of Nelson in the home of Admiral Darling confirms the impression of gentleness, and that quality of character called "interesting," left by the records of his life. It will help those who know him only as a great fighter to understand why he is the English hero dearer than all others to the heart of the people. The characterization of Napoleon, also, is vivid and in agreement with the most reliable contemporary description, though it is difficult quite to accept the author's opinion that the Corsican's beautiful face "had helped to make his fortune more than any woman's had ever done for her."

If Mr. Blackmore is too hard on a girl sweet and fresh like the rose of June, Mr. Hardy, in 'The Woodlanders,' is over and above tender with a girl who affects us unpleasantly, like a noxious weed. We are invited chiefly to interest ourselves in a game of speculation in Grace Melbury's affections, a ticklish stock, and unscrupulously watered by that young lady. She is an Anna Karénina called to a lower state of life. She wants the earth, and takes all she can get of it, by fair means or foul. She had a worse man for a husband than was Anna Karénina's, and a better man for a lover; thus she was saved from actual infidelity, though by no virtue in herself. Tolstoi barely condones Anna's fault, and sweeps her by the judgment of conscience to a fearful end. Mr. Hardy exalts the spirituality of Grace Melbury, and doesn't seem to think that she commits an error worth the attention of conscience. He doesn't mean, either, that her husband shall appear rather less offensive than she, yet he does; for, having been off a year or so with another woman, Fitzpiers experiences a slight diffidence in inviting his wife to live with him again. The principal events and characters lead us to infer that Woodlanders are as bad as

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other people, and even worse; and the lesser characters do no more than help to an average goodness. Marty South and Winterbourne are dull examples of virtue, while the people who make shrewd observations in dialect just fall short of that acuteness which may repay one for the labor to understand their jargon. We are beginning to long for a novelist bold enough to permit his people to say good things in English that we can read at sight.

'Jess' has about every quality that a novel of adventure should have. It is brisk, exciting, funny, and occasionally pathetic. The scene is in a land so generally unknown that the author's imagination is practically unfettered; yet, where truth is desirable, he tells it with apparent fidelity. He has no timidity in exposing the criminal mismanagement of recent British campaigns in South Africa, and some of his utterances compare with Mr. Blackmore's for sincere and earnest patriotism. The sarcasm implied in old Silas Croft's faith that his country is willing and able to keep her agreements and protect her subjects, is bitter but justifiable. It is probably this patriotism that leads Mr. Haggard to represent the Boers as something viler than either Hottentots or Kaffirs. His Frank Muller is a very black villain, yet he alone stands out as the cause of events. The other people are only adjuncts to the action, interesting for the remarkable things that happen to them. They are the helpless instruments of Fate on a frolic. Even of Jess, whom the author declares to be the spirit and soul of the book, this is partially true. We are absorbed in her vicissitudes, not in her individuality. Once or twice, however, her despair and passion do excite sympathy for the woman, especially when, worn by fatigue and mental stress to the verge of death, she nerves herself to do the deed which shall insure her sister's happiness. It was just before this crisis that she made the mistake to write the poem which has got Mr. Haggard into literary difficulty. The context indicates conclusively that Mr. Haggard meant to let the verses pass as his, if they could. It is equally certain that, even if he did not know their author, he, more than any one, was in full possession of the knowledge that they were not his.

In 'The Jesuit's Ring' an attempt is made to bridge the gap in time and circumstance stretching between Champlain's "Isle of the Desert Mountains" and the sea-girt paradise of summer wanderers, Mt. Desert. The medium of connection is a gold ring set with the stone Sardius, from the Temple of Solomon, with a Hebrew inscription graven thereon. The ring has the magical and embarrassing property of detecting the character of its wearer. It consents to be worn only by the worthy, and proclaims the unworthiness of any wearer by losing itself as soon as he passes by a bubbling spring, where it comfortably lies hidden till fished up by a knight without reproach. The Jesuit, Du Thet, to whom it was given with blessing by that pious lady, Mme. de Guercheville, wore it when he died at Saint Sauveur. It was stolen by a miscreant, one of Argall's English band who descended on Mt. Desert and destroyed the Jesuit's colony. At once it slipped from the blood-stained fingers into a running stream, and there for more than two centuries and a half it stayed. All this is told in the prologue, and told sympathetically, with pleasant, romantic effect, though the author seems to think that the English in Acadia were just such unmitigated ruffians as Mr. Haggard finds the Boers in Africa. The modern story turns on the search for the lost ring, affording opportunity for description of Mt. Desert's great natural beauties and of the life of the annually invading mob of pleasure-seekers.

The transition from almost mediæval romance to late, nineteenth-century commonplace is an unpleasant shock to the sensibilities. The mystic atmosphere is partially sustained in the character of Ramsay, the inheritor of Du Thet's fine spirit, and, like him, longing to look before he dies on Norumbega's walls. But the worldlings overshadow Ramsay. Most of what relates to the ring is cold, a perfunctory working out of a scheme. The author is not alone to blame for the falling off in interest and literary merit. There is something in Bar Harbor life fatal to romance of a refined and delicate kind. If a novelist touch it, he becomes vapid, hard, superficial, and the more he merits these epithets the nearer he comes to a truthful representation of what he sees and hears. When the author carries his hero, Somers, off from Bar Harbor and lets him take a hand against the strikers on a Western railroad, he writes with vigorous directness. He has something worth writing about, and these chapters, though hardly relevant to the plot, are far the best of the modern story. The walking gentlemen in flannels resembling Joseph's coat, the talking old women, and the rosebud garden of girls, are all so natural that the chapters descriptive of them are extremely dull reading. The dulness is not enlivened by the love of the gentlemen for a little easy Latin, but their proneness to display it, regardless of propriety, may heighten the naturalness. Perhaps, too, it is for truthfulness of portraiture that Seaton is made to compare his economical friend with John Gilpin. It was "Mistress Gilpin (careful soul)" who, "though on pleasure she was bent," preserved "a frugal mind." The introduction of a valet masquerading as a French Count has more boldness than novelty, a remark equally applicable to the narration of several anecdotes, noticeably that of the Englishman ambitious of shooting a buffalo in the streets of New York.

The author of 'A New England Idyl' has not justly apprehended the meaning of the word "idyl." There is nothing idyllic in the few chapters descriptive of hard poverty linked by an ordinary love episode. In the form, too, there is none of that grace and harmony which may give prose composition a right to such a title. The style is, like the people, rough, honest, and practical. The author generally knows what she writes, but her observation is hardly deep enough, or her imagination sufficiently vivifying, to make her writing attractive. The limitations of her knowledge are clearly defined by her picture of the "city gentleman" who offers himself to the country maiden in terms more insulting, if less direct, than the well-known "city gentleman" who said:

"What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"

This episode, representing a favorite dream of unsophisticated women-novelists, would stand the test of print better if the novelists would only study the forms of speech common to "city gentlemen." But perhaps the beginning of study would be the end of the dream.

In 'Miss Churchill' we are carried from the pine woods of South Carolina to the Pyramids of Egypt, taking in by the way a long visit in Florence and a London season. In the delineation of Miss Churchill the author touches several fine points in a complex character, but the whole picture is of an improbable person, more disagreeable than the author perceives. Miss Churchill's almost inhuman disregard for her own people, her capriciousness and instability, augured ill for the happiness of any man who might place his in her keeping. For this reason, the end of Lysle, who is rather finely conceived, is divested of sadness. In spite of numerous lapses into the stereotyped methods of the romancer, there is in 'Miss Churchill' more of actuality, a nearer approach to portraiture of human beings, than we are apt to look for in the work of Christian Reid.

The Egypt of Ebers's 'Bride of the Nile' is a reconstructed Egypt of the fifth century of our era. It is full of adventure, of good theatrical situations, and of local descriptions minutely detailed, but it is as hard a novel to read as ever was written. It could be scarcely more dreary to wade through the tomes elucidating the theological controversies of Melchites and Jacobites, whose contentions make the drama of the novel. Whatever the reason may be, interest in the strife between paganism and Christianity is to-day much more vivid than that in the early schisms of the Christian church. We suspect the reason to be that the former represents to us what we understand as a "live issue," while the latter seems to us mere straw-splitting. So, in spite of labor and learning, Mr. Ebers has not been able to compel us to identify ourselves with his characters, or to feel that the ideas for which they suffered ennobled the sufferers—this, too, with allowance made for diminution of vividness through translation, which, though often very significant, is here reduced to a minimum.

Final Memorials of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. Edited by Samuel Longfellow. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 1887.

THIS supplementary volume to the Life of Longfellow by the same editor is principally devoted to further illustration of the last fifteen years of the poet's career, when he was enjoying the fruits of his fame in the formal respect of whatever persons of distinction visited our shores, and in the common appreciation of his countrymen, whose expressions of esteem were sometimes more awkward and tedious, but not of less worth. It was felt that this period of Longfellow's life had been somewhat slighted in the previous volumes, and it is in answer to that criticism, and in response to the desire for some fuller memorial of these days, that the present work has been prepared. It consists of extracts from the later journals and correspondence, with a few episodes and some new letters of the earlier time to serve as an introduction. The plan is the same as before; the good taste, the care, the scrupulous amiability, also, are the same, and the materials have the same character. It is true, as the editor asserts in his preface, that the former work "is complete in itself"; no one will find in this addition to it anything except greater fulness of knowledge upon topics already adequately known. But every refined reader will take fresh pleasure in observing anew the daily progress of a charming life, and will better judge its riches, both for Longfellow's intimate circle and those who merely touched him for a moment as they passed, by this last book. What is here published is equally good with what was given before; it is all of a piece.

In one respect the present volume offers a more favorable view even than did the Life. Here the poet is seen almost entirely in his mature manhood, or perhaps one may fairly say in his old age, since his principal original works were all completed before the period of the last fifteen years set in. The scene practically does not change, the habits of life are fixed, the character of the whole has complete harmony. This limitation of the view gives a unity of impression rarely to be derived from the entire story of an active life, and the time, fortunately, is that when Longfellow was most attractive. He was most dear to his country as an old man, and that is the character in which he is presented. His qualities, too, as a man were those which age most improves—his universal kindness, his dignity of breeding, his reposeful nature, could have full effect only with ripe years; and one so given to

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permanent friendships as he was, could not fail to grow happier in their exercise, and more noble through them in proportion as they lasted out time and tide. The story of Longfellow's care for his friend Greene is, in these new illustrations of it, one of the delightful episodes of literary biography.

In the way of literature, Longfellow was employed in these years upon the drama, and the simplicity of his remarks upon it are instructive, though they provoke a smile. He was not efficient as a dramatist, and perhaps no competent critic would now claim for him dramatic genius. He illustrates how far drama has drifted from literature. Evidently he had not thought much upon the general subject, and was but little skilled in knowledge of its conditions or in criticism of its aims, methods, or effects. One finds him saying, after reading Victor Hugo: "Perhaps exaggeration is necessary for the stage; I am inclined to think it is. A play, like a bust or statue destined for a large room, must be a little larger than life." He speaks of Fechter's *Hamlet* thus: "It is pleasant to see anything so like nature on the stage; not the everlasting mouthing and ranting." He contemplated having the "New England Tragedies" acted, and wrote to Fields: "As to anybody's 'adapting' these Tragedies for the stage, I do not like the idea of it at all. Prevent this, if possible. I should, however, like to have the opinion of some good actor—not a sensational actor—on the point. I should like to have Booth look at them." He actually consulted Bandmann with regard to the matter, and sets down the answer: "Bandmann writes me a nice letter about the Tragedies, but says they are not adapted for the stage." That Longfellow should have dreamed of having them acted, shows how far out of his element he was in composing them. The drama was to him a book, not an art.

Elsewhere he makes some admirable remarks that spring out of his practice of the art, always wise and sometimes profound, as is this which we find among his *pensées* at the end: "It is a great mystery to many people that an author should reveal to the public secrets that he shrinks from telling to his most intimate friends." The profound thing in this, if any one should not at once understand our application of the word, is that he does not stop to explain the "great mystery"; to him it is simple enough. But one does not often meet with the humor shown in another sentence, in a letter to Greene: "You cannot improve a sonnet by making it more than fourteen lines long." It is strange that, with such playfulness as he exhibits here and there, and seems to have indulged in more easily in conversation, so little expression of it is to be found in his works. For this quality one must go to these volumes, though there are scenes in 'The Golden Legend' in which it has colored the language and occasionally touched a character. The absence of the classical influences in his career is as noticeable as before. He finds in the Greek anthology only "dead garlands." Of self-criticism there is as little here as in the previous volumes. He remarks how much learning Sumner brought back from Italy, where he himself had gained only impressions; and the joy of the sentimentalist in remaining unconvinced is happily expressed when he says, "I let the waves of argument roll on; but all the lilies rise again, and are beautiful as before." The poet writing in prose is often to be observed in similar figures and sentiments, and once or twice there is a brief letter—the one of consolation "To ——," for example—which is "an entire and perfect chrysolite."

There are others besides Longfellow in these pages. As we have remarked before, his life is a memorial of a distinguished circle as well as of a man. This impression is the stronger because the view of his domestic life has been practically suppressed, and he has been shown to us only in his relations with his books and his friends. Fortune favored him in both. Sumner, as before, gains by all that is told of him or by him. One is tempted to think that only Longfellow knew him as a man. The letters from other sources are also excellent, and contain a few plums, such as Sam Ward's quotation from Jean Paul in illustration of the German dealings with France in 1870: "Eternity sat upon chaos, and gnawed it and spat it out again." The letters of "Tom Appleton" afford, as ever, much that is delectable. The description of Mrs. Browning, in 1856, as "a little concentrated nightingale living in a bower of curls," has the old touch; but best of all is his quoting "an expression of Mr. T. Lyman to me years ago: 'The bother of the Yankee,' said he, 'is that he rubs badly at the junction of soul and body'—as true a thing as ever was said, and he not much of a sayer of such things."

Somewhat more than the last third of the book is filled with reminiscences, reprinted from other sources, and not of remarkable excellence, together with table-talk and few fragments of poetry, among which the lines on Egypt rank high in color and power, though without finish; and the volume concludes with various papers on the Study, the Westminster Memorial, Genealogy, Bibliography, etc., etc. Two new portraits, both excellent, embellish the work, and several other sketches of interest are interfused in the pages.

History of Woman Suffrage. Edited by Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, and Matilda Joslyn Gage. In 3 vols. Vol. iii. 1876-1885. Rochester, N. Y.: Charles Mann. 1887. 8vo, pp. 1,013.

THE literary quality of this history has not improved, or, indeed, changed, in its progress to completion. The third volume, like the first, is the unedited work of many hands, a disorderly repository of facts, to which a rough geographical subdivision and a meagre index furnish a precarious clue. Nominally the chronicle of a recent decade, its chapters on the several States go back of this period *ad libitum*. Mrs. Robinson's Massachusetts opens with the civil war; the case of Prudence Crandall (1833) introduces Connecticut; New Hampshire leads off with Nathaniel P. Rogers (1846); the Pennsylvania retrospect begins at 1768, etc. In fact, these chapters would be mere repetitions of what has appeared in the preceding volumes except that they take a general range, and, not confining themselves to woman suffrage, depict the progress of the sex in all directions—under the law, in schools and colleges, in the learned professions, in business, in invention, etc., etc. They are remarkable for a pretty uniform deficiency in constructive skill, in order, in coherency. In strong contrast to all the American contributions is the chapter on Great Britain, by Caroline Ashurst Biggs, evidently the product of a disciplined mind. There is also a chapter on Continental Europe and another on Canada, where for more than thirty years, as we learn, women have had the suffrage and eligibility to office, in school matters, but have shown themselves rather indifferent to it.

During the period under review the thirtieth anniversary of the first Woman's Rights Convention has been celebrated (1878), and there have been numerous conventions at Washington, during the session of Congress, with the result of securing the appointment of select committees in House (1882) and Senate (1881), for the reception of all memorials relating to woman suffrage. In the Senate Mr. Hoar in 1879 presented a minority report favoring a constitutional amendment to that end. The year before, at a hearing before the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections in behalf of such an amendment (offered by Senator Sargent of California), Mrs. Stanton made an argument, here given at length. In a foot-note she speaks of the "studied inattention and contempt of the Chairman, Senator Wadleigh of New Hampshire," who

"took special pains to show that he did not intend to listen. He alternately looked over some manuscripts and newspapers before him, then jumped up to open or close a door or window. He stretched, yawned, gazed at the ceiling, cut his nails, sharpened his pencil, changing his occupation and position every two minutes, effectually preventing the establishment of the faintest magnetic current between the speakers and the committee. It was with difficulty," adds Mrs. Stanton, "I restrained the impulse more than once to hurl my manuscript at his head."

There was the usual coquetting with the national party conventions in 1880, with small comfort in the case of the Republican and Democratic, whereas the Prohibition platform yielded this for its eleventh plank:

"We also demand that women, having privileges as citizens in other respects, shall be clothed with the ballot for their own protection, and as a rightful means for a proper settlement of the liquor question."

The earliest presage we get in this volume of the now powerful alliance between prohibition and woman suffrage, which have no necessary logical connection, is in the speech of Mrs. Z. G. Wallace of Indiana, in January, 1880, before the Senate Judiciary Committee—still on the question of an amendment to the Federal Constitution. "I wish," said this lady, "to make just one remark in reference to what Senator Thurman said as to the popular vote being against woman suffrage. The popular vote is against it, but not the popular voice. Owing to the temperance agitation in the last six years, the growth of the suffrage sentiment among the wives and mothers of this nation has largely increased."

It was in Nebraska that the first triumph was confidently expected, for a constitutional amendment had been procured to be submitted to the people in the fall of 1882. The vote was adverse, however. In Kansas a similar amendment had been lost in 1867, after a most exciting campaign. Meantime, a flourishing Women's Christian Temperance Union, in open accord with the suffragists, had sprung up, and the Republican State Convention of 1882 fell into line; but its recommendation was disregarded by the party in the State Senate the year following, when a bill to submit the question to the people was introduced only to be summarily rejected. In 1883, too, the Republican Convention—perhaps throwing off its impedimenta in view of the approaching Presidential contest—ignored woman's suffrage; and the Kansas chapter closes with vague if cheerful prophecy of the "good time coming" which has since arrived in that State—municipal suffrage having been allowed twenty years after the fuller liberty had been denied. That complete suffrage will shortly be achieved in Kansas, there can be little doubt.

All this is very instructive reading. Particularly interesting are the chapters on the Southern States. Slavery had so effectually barred the door of that section to all "isms" that one is surprised to learn that women have had school suffrage in Kentucky for thirty years; but they have very sparingly availed themselves of it. The legislation of Missouri towards women has been exceptionally liberal and equitable. In Louisiana the Constitution of 1879 provided that "women twenty-one years of age and upwards shall be eligible to any office of control or management under the school laws of the State." As regards the general attitude of Southerners

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towards suffrage, we have this testimony from Mrs. Mary Bayard Clarke of Newbern, N. C.:

"The Southern man does not wish his 'women folks' to be self-supporting, not because he is jealous of their rivalling him, but because he feels it is his duty to be the bread-winner. . . . There are fewer large centres in the South than in the North, and much less attrition of mind against mind; the people are homogeneous and slower to change, and public opinion is much less fluctuating. But once let the tide of woman suffrage fairly turn, and I believe it will be irresistible and advance far more steadily and rapidly in the South than in the North. Let the Southern women be won over, and the cause will have nothing to fear from the opposition of the men. But . . . until the Southern women can be made to feel the pecuniary advantages to them of suffrage, they will not lift a finger or speak a word to obtain it."

"As a general thing," says another Southern writer, "the young women of Kentucky are better educated than the men, the latter being early put to business, while most parents desire above all things to secure to their daughters a liberal education." And this statement is confirmed for the South at large by Mrs. Clarke, whom we have just cited. The suffrage alliance with the Women's Christian Temperance Union is not so assured in the South as at the North. The branch at Birmingham, Ala., felt obliged to repel suffrage advances in 1885, adding, however, "whenever suffrage is granted to the women of the United States, those of Alabama will be found on the right side." The prodigious advance in the temperance movement at the South in the meanwhile must be regarded as paving the way for the suffrage agitation.

In the Territories, Wyoming still maintains equal suffrage, and alone of all our communities admits women to the jury-box—an unquestionable gain to civilization. Suffrage in Washington Territory has been suppressed on a technicality by a judicial decision. This is the only setback recorded in this volume.

Miss Anthony hopes to publish an annual pamphlet report of progress, in continuation of the 'History.'

Impressions on Painting. By Alfred Stevens, translated by Charlotte Adams. Geo. J. Coombes. 1886.

THERE is no doubt that the painter of most limited range and powers can say many valuable things of subjects coming within that range, and may make observations which are even of technical value to the less advanced student; but it does not follow that they needs must be written in a book. The Impressions of Mr. Alfred Stevens, for example, are very poor stuff. Stevens is a painter of the most vicious, shallow, meretricious school of modern art—a painter of millinery and stuffs and fashion-plates for fashionable women; a painter for the *nouveaux riches*, and a master for those to whom *chic* is the highest executive power. If his opinions on art were no better than his art, there would be nothing to be said about them; and as it is, what is best said is a protest against filling the book market with such rubbish as they are. The Introduction, by Mr. Stevens, is a dexterous bid for popularity in America, and has the facile and frivolous tone of one of his pictures; and the notice of him by the American editor is an attempt to proclaim him a great artist, which only shows that the editor knows very little of true art, and is absolutely unqualified to edit art books. What is true is no recommendation of the painter: "He is, and has always been, in feeling, a modern of the moderns. He has always had this fondness for his own time, this 'love of modernity,' as he himself expresses it." This, instead of being a compliment, is a recognition of the superficiality of the painter, for true art is neither modern nor ancient, but universal. Millet is no more modern than Michael Angelo, and Alma-Tadema is no more antique than David. The only "modernity" which art is capable of is the materialistic motive, the superficial form, which *per se* is not art, and only becomes such when treated in the spirit of which Greek art is the greatest expression in one direction, Titian in another, and Raphael in a third. The dictum of the editor, "The 'Impressions on Painting' not only form a complete exposition of the artistic creed of Alfred Stevens, but they represent the most modern and advanced side of French art, *free from its diseases and exaggerations*," only proves, if the first be true, that Alfred Stevens has a very poor creed, and, if the second be sincerely said, that the opinion we have already expressed of the editor's capacity for such work is not inadequate to the occasion. The dedication of Mr. Stevens to Corot as "the most modern of nineteenth-century painters," proves that he himself has no conception of that "modernity" with which he states himself to be in love, for Corot is no more modern than Claude.

In fact, the commonplace character of the apothegms, epigrams, maxims, or whatever Stevens intended them to be regarded, is proclamation of his object in putting forth a book as simple *réclame*. Here are a few samples: "Once the painter has a great artist's soul, the tortoise becomes as interesting as the horse, much more difficult to execute, the soul of the painter giving its imprint to everything." "The painter who, in the matter of art, believes himself a god, displays his weakness." "Géricault was strongly influenced by his time, and only related what he saw. He therefore spoke before Courbet." "The faculties are not artistic qualities." "Flies do not restrain themselves with regard to bad painting; they respect good. Strange!" "The physique has its predestinations. A badly constructed being has never arrived at mastery in the plastic arts." Where the oracular quality is lacking, the commonplace generally comes in, and perhaps nothing more trite and trivial was ever printed as art instruction than such sentences as, "Of what use is it for a young artist to wish to exhibit too soon and in spite of everything?" "Since the war of 1870 more soldiers have been painted than ever" (*sic*). "Everything here below is the product of study. One does not play the piano except by exerting one's self to play scales, just as one does not become an accomplished fencer until one has used the plastron for a long time. It would be truly strange if, by exception, the art of painting did not require study." "Studies that are too small produce petty work." "One should not give in a picture an accessory useless to the composition of the subject that one is treating." "How many pictures do well in an exhibition and ill in a drawing-room, and *vice versa*." Then we are treated to some declarations of contestable truth, taken in any sense, as: "Grace does not exist without strength." "Oil painting is far above water-color and pastels; time destroys these last and ennobles the first"—which is so untrue that we can see no oil work older than the Van Eycks, while we have well-preserved water-color of the eighth and ninth centuries. "The historical subject was invented the day that people were no longer interested in painting itself," is not only untrue, but absurd, for historical painting has always existed since painting was discovered. In fact, taking the 'Impressions' as a whole, one sees that their author either knew very little of the literature of art, or trusted that his public knew nothing of it, to have the courage to put forward such a mass of triviality as magisterial dicta. Perhaps in some cases the poor translation may have heightened the obscurity, but what is surprising is that anybody should think the book worth translating.

The Huguenots and Henry of Navarre. By Henry M. Baird, Professor in the University of the City of New York. With maps. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1886. 2 vols., 8vo.

PROF. BAIRD has established for himself a high and secure position among American historians. His place is not the highest. He cannot rank with Prescott in breadth and calmness of judgment; with Motley in graphic power; with Parkman in masculine grasp and vigor of narration; with Bancroft in comprehension of international relations. But if his narrative never reaches the greatest excellence, so on the other hand it never falls below a very high standard. His style is very clear and correct; his preparation is conscientious and thorough; he possesses great skill in the selection and arrangement of his material, and he has given us a thoroughly interesting and valuable work.

It is perhaps hardly fair to criticise the limitations which an author deliberately and of set purpose fixes for his work; and yet it is precisely in these limitations that the defects of 'The Huguenots' as a work of historical literature largely consist. Mr. Baird has undertaken to write a history of the Huguenots as a religious body. This history is so closely connected with the general history of France at the time that it is of necessity largely and indeed principally political and military. But these relations are really secondary in his mind; he never goes far away from what is absolutely essential to his main subject, and when he reaches the Abjuration, he says plainly that his interest in Henry of Navarre is, for the purposes of this book, at an end, and the rest of his reign shall receive only cursory treatment. We find no fault with this. It is a perfectly admissible point of view and a perfectly legitimate treatment. Only, the subject is capable of a broader and more profound treatment, which would have resulted in a work ranking higher as a literary production. The man who writes well the history of a movement or a sect does a good and useful work. But the movement or the sect is, after all, only a fragment of the life of a people or the intellectual record of a period. The Huguenots were not merely a religious body, they were also a political party—they had as their aim not merely to secure religious liberty, but to maintain feudal independence. The Huguenots of France were not an isolated body, they were the champions of a great intellectual and moral movement which had swept over all the north of Europe, and was now contending for the possession of the west. This detached division of the Protestant army had a career well deserving to be chronicled on its own account, but the importance and interest of which are not fully appreciated until they are brought into relation with the events which were occurring in other parts of Europe.

We do not mean to say that Mr. Baird wholly neglects the two points of view to which we have here directed attention, but that they do not receive as much consideration as they deserve. He would say, no doubt, that the political side of the Huguenot movement did not concern him, did not interest him, and that it could be no part of his plan to tell the story of the contemporaneous religious contests in the Netherlands, Scotland, and wherever else. This is a sufficient justification for his mode of treatment; but it gives his work a narrower scope, and thus lessens the circle of his appreciative readers. In regard to the inadequacy of his treatment of contemporary events in other countries, we have only to point to Motley's history of the struggle in the

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Netherlands at this very time, as an illustration of what Mr. Baird might have accomplished. Mr. Motley's task, like his, was to describe one portion of this great contest of the age, in a field more central but somewhat narrower than that occupied by the volumes before us. Mr. Motley does not neglect his own theme, nor does he attempt to enter into the details of the contemporaneous contests; but the reader becomes familiar with them all—with the Huguenot wars, the foreign policy of Elizabeth, and the dreary intrigues and wranglings of the Protestant courts of Germany and the North. The reader of Mr. Baird's volumes knows that there was a war in the Netherlands, that there was a Protestant queen on the English throne, that there were Calvinistic princes in Germany; and that is about all.

With regard to the other aspect of the Huguenot contest—its political character, as an attempt of the great princes of the south of France to resist the centralizing tendency of the royal policy—it is more difficult to speak. Certainly this is not an indifferent consideration, but a very vital aspect of the Huguenot movement, and the movement cannot be understood without its being taken into account. At the same time it must be confessed that Mr. Baird, whose interest in the subject is primarily a religious one, may justly be indifferent to what is upon its face a political and a purely selfish aim, or may even be strongly repelled by it. This is not the place to consider the rights and wrongs of the question. It is customary to consider this feudal reaction as wholly wrong, and Richelieu, who finally crushed it, as one of the great statesmen of the world, the preserver of the integrity of his country. But he preserved its integrity at the expense of its truest life, by a centralization which crushed out all elements of local self-government. It is true that these elements were very imperfect and unpromising—consisting in the privileges of the nobles rather than the autonomy of the people. But, after all, it was all the elements there were; and when we lament the excessive centralization which has been the bane of France in these last centuries, we may perhaps wonder whether the Huguenots might not have accomplished something for their country in this respect also, as well as in the field of religious liberty and moral life.

It is not impossible that Henry of Navarre had something of the feeling that the royal authority depended closely upon the Catholic faith, in making his abjuration. Protestantism would do very well for a great nobleman; but it was disintegrative, and when he became king he must identify himself with the centralizing policy of his predecessors. However this may be, the causes and the bearing of this important act form a leading subject of consideration in these volumes—in both of them, for the author thinks he sees it already foreshadowed in Henry's words and acts even before he became king. This treatment of the subject is carefully studied, and on the whole recommends itself to the reader. Prof. Baird quotes with approval Sir James Stephen's language, that this "impious, because pretended conversion, was among the *dies nefasti* of his country." With this judgment we fully agree; and yet it is hard to visit the act, *as an isolated act*, with very severe censure. It was wholly in keeping with the character of the man and of the times. Mr. Baird is not especially good in the delineation of character, but the character of Henry of Navarre, as depicted on page 491 of vol. ii., is an admirable piece of portraiture. Yet who could believe, after reading this carefully weighed, impartial, and not unfriendly sketch, that the man there described—the man who could say, or who could be reported to have said, that "Paris was well worth a mass"—would hesitate to sacrifice his convictions for what appeared to be so clear an advantage? His convictions sat very easy upon his conscience; the advantage in question was not a selfish advantage alone, but the restoration of peace to his country and toleration to his co-religionists. It required a much higher degree of moral earnestness than he possessed to understand that peace bought at that price was no real peace, or rather that war, even civil war, was not the greatest of misfortunes for a nation, but rather the loss of moral earnestness.

The abjuration of Henry IV. was not so much his individual act as the act of his nation. It was one of the series of events by which France announced its decision that material enjoyment was more to be desired than sincerity of purpose and religious faith. It was followed by a century of toleration in religion, but a century—two centuries—in which public spirit seemed utterly dead; in which one hardly meets with a public character who seems to care for anything but personal enjoyment and personal ambition. We do not attribute the moral decay of France in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries to Henry the Fourth's abjuration of his religion: but rather hold that that abjuration was made necessary by the moral degeneracy of the nation, which chose an insincere conformity rather than liberty of conscience. It is idle to ask what might have been the result had Henry refused to tamper with his convictions. He was not the man to do this; but one cannot help feeling that a man like Coligny, or one such as Henry of Condé appears to have been, if in the place of Henry of Navarre, would have brought the religious wars to a very different conclusion—to a true peace and a toleration that was permanent. For we are too much in the habit of saying that toleration was a principle unknown and impossible in that age. The toleration of the nineteenth century was, it is true, a principle which was beyond the conceptions of the sixteenth; but a *religious peace*, such as the Treaty of Augsburg established measurably in Germany, such as the Edict of Nantes established in France—such a toleration as this would not have been impossible at an earlier date but for the pitiful littleness of the rulers of France, the vindictiveness and ambition of the Guises, and the evil counsels of Philip II.

The book is accompanied with an excellent map of France in two parts—the southern half in volume i, the northern half in volume ii.

Perley's Reminiscences of Sixty Years in the National Metropolis. By Ben: Perley Poore. Philadelphia: Hubbard Bros. 2 vols.

ALL the faults of the typical subscription book are to be found in these volumes. Of literary merit in the 'Reminiscences' there is none: they are formless, rambling, heterogeneous in an extraordinary degree. A chronological progress from Administration to Administration is observed, but there is no other limitation upon the veteran correspondent's "selection from the masses of material accumulated in diaries, autograph letters, and scrap-books containing published literary matter." There is no attempt to group the memorabilia relating to any of the public characters from 1825 to 1885; there is no order or method in the nominal summaries which occasionally occur. Here, for example, is the very mixed "reminiscence" of the elder Booth (i, 125):

"He was a short, dumpy man, with features resembling those of the Roman Emperors, before his nose was broken in a quarrel, and his deportment on the stage was imperially grand. He had a farm in Maryland, and at one time he undertook to supply a Washington hotel with eggs, milk, and chickens, but he soon gave it up. His instant and tremendous concentration of passion in his delineations overwhelmed his audience," etc.

The account of this actor's personal appearance leads us to remark that similar descriptions of one and another of the throng passed in review by Mr. Poore are probably the most authentic part of his narrative. On a par with his reporting the looks of men he has seen, and seen familiarly, is his recalling the primitive modes of transportation, the dress, the social manners and customs, the political demonstrations of the second quarter of the century. All this makes entertaining reading, in which the reader can put his trust. It is otherwise with what lies below the surface. Gossip like the following about Van Buren—that on his leaving the Senate and selling his household furniture, "it was noticed that the carpet before a large looking-glass in his study was worn threadbare. It was there that he had rehearsed his speeches"—may be true; but has it any better authority than the maudlin after-dinner speech of Mr. Webster, of which we are told (i, 288) "an amusing account has been given"? So, in matters of history, when our famous collector of bric-à-brac tells us that he has the MS. of Sumner's speech on Alaska, we at once join him in discrediting the story that the speech was prepared for the Massachusetts Senator at the State Department. Or, again, when he relates what took place at Sumner's house between himself and Gen. Grant, Mr. Poore and Col. Forney both being present, we have no ground for disbelieving the incidents recorded. But in default of such vouchers, it is safe to be sceptical of what Mr. Poore has to tell, for obvious blunders are not few, and we may suspect more. He makes (i, 210) the English abolitionists the immediate progenitors of the American, and after 1836; and (i, 323) the "Democratic managers" the organizers of the Liberty party, and after 1843. He says (i, 285) that the Ashburton Treaty "established the right of property in slaves on an American vessel driven by stress of weather into a British port."

We have delayed too long over a strange medley of experience, hearsay, truth, and error, thrown together by the friend of Sumner and of Caleb Cushing, the admirer of Franklin Pierce and of Boss Shepherd. To complain of the misuse of his opportunities would be to imply the possession of qualities which he certainly lacks. Personal and party attachments have always tinged his observation of men and events, and he has evidently never indulged in fixed and independent principles. We will only add that the illustrations are very numerous, some from rare prints, some good, some atrociously bad—especially the portraits. There is an index, but it is very inadequate.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Browne—Behnke, Voice, Song, and Speech: a Practical Guide for Singers and Speakers. 7th ed. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.

Browning, R. Christmas Eve and Easter Day; Men and Women; In a Balcony; Dramatis Personæ; Balaustion's Adventure: Prince Hohenstiel-Schwangau; Fifine at the Fair. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1 75.

Browning, R. The Ring and the Book. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Flaubert, Gustave. Correspondance, 1re série (1830-1850). Paris: Charpentier; Boston: Schoenhof.

Fuller, A. S. The Propagation of Plants; their Development and Growth, their Botanical Affinities, &c. O. Judd Co.

Ginisty, Paul. L'année littéraire. 2me année, 1886. Paris: Charpentier; Boston: Schoenhof.

Green, Anna Katharine. 7 to 12: A Detective Story. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 25 cents.

Health in Our Homes. Boston: Cupples & Co. 75 cents.

Johnston, Prof. A. Connecticut: a Study of a Commonwealth-Democracy. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Knox, T. W. How to Travel: Hints, Advice, and Suggestions. Revised ed. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.

Le Plongeon, Alice D. Here and There in Yucatan: Miscellanies. J. W. Bouton. $1.25.

Longfellow, S. Final Memorials of H. W. Longfellow. Boston: Ticknor & Co.

Loubat, J. F. A Yachtsman's Scrap-Book, or, the Ups and Downs of Yacht Racing. Brentano Brothers.

Lowe, W. H. A Hebrew Grammar. Thomas Whittaker. 75 cents.

Macgibbon—Ross. The Castellated and Domestic Architecture of Scotland, from the 12th to the 18th Century. Vol. II. Edinburgh: David Douglas.

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Mahaffy, Prof. J. P. The Story of Alexander's Empire. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
Miller, Rev. J. Commentary on Paul's Epistle to Romans. With an Excursus on the famous Passage in James (II. 14-26). Princeton: Evangelical Reform Publication Co. $1.50.
Miller, Rev. J. Theology. Princeton: Evangelical Reform Co. $1.
Minor, T. C. Athothis: A Satire on Modern Medicine. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co.
Miss Bayle's Romance: A Story of To-day. Henry Holt & Co. $1.
Munroe, K. The Flamingo Feather. Harper & Brothers.
Patmore, C. The Angel in the House. Cassell & Co.
Payn, J. Glow-Worm Tales. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Phillips, M. The Devil's Hat: A Sketch in Oil. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $1.
Pond, J. P. A Summer in England with Henry Ward Beecher. Fords, Howard & Hulbert.
Pontmartin, A. de. Souvenirs d'un vieux critique. 8me série. Paris: Calmann Lévy; Boston: Schoenhof.
Robertson, E. American Home Rule; A Sketch of the Political System in the United States. Edinburgh: Adam & Charles Black.
Rorer, Mrs. S. T. Canning and Preserving. Philadelphia: Arnold & Co. 25 cents.
Rossetti, D. G. Dante and his Circle: With the Italian poets preceding him A Collection of Lyrics. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $2.
Roux, l'abbé Joseph. Nouvelles Pensées. Paris: Lemerre; Boston: Schoenhof.
Simon, Jules. Nos Hommes d'Etat. Paris; Calmann Lévy; Boston: Schoenhof.
Stansfeld-Hicks, C. Yachts, Boats, and Canoes. *Forest and Stream* Publishing Co.
Taylor, B. F. Theophilus Trent; Old Times in the Oak Openings. Chicago: S. C. Griggs & Co. $1.
The Century. Illustrated Monthly Magazine. November, 1886, to April, 1887. The Century Co. $3.
The Commemoration by King's Chapel, Boston, of the Completion of 200 Years since its Foundation, on Dec. 15, 1886. Also Three Historical Discourses. Illustrated. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
The People's Year Book and Traveller's Companion. 1887. Brentano Brothers.
The Vacation Journal: A Diary of Outings from May until November. With Hints and Information for Tourists. A. D. F. Randolph. $1.25.
Unfair Distribution of Earnings. Santa Fé: W. V. Marshall. 75 cents.
Vallée, L. Bibliographie des Bibliographies. In 2 Parts, with Supplement. Paris: Em. Terquem.
Walworth, Mrs. J. H. Without Blemish. To-Day's Problem. Cassell & Co. 50 cents.
Ward, May Alden. Dante: A Sketch of his Life and Works. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.25.
Warfield, Prof. B. B. An Introduction to the Textual Criticism of the New Testament. Thomas Whittaker. 75 cents.
Washburn, C. A. From Poverty to Competence: Graduated Taxation. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
Wiclif: an Historical Drama. Oxford: James Thornton.
Wilde, Lady. Ancient Legends, Mystic Charms, and Superstitions of Ireland. 2 vols. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $5.
Wilson, H. R. The Russian Refugee: A Tale of the Blue Ridge. Thomas R. Knox & Co.
Winchester, Prof. C. T. Selected Essays of Joseph Addison. Boston: Chautauqua Press.
Woolf, P. Who is Guilty? Cassell & Co. 25 cents.
Worthington, A. M. A First Course of Physical Laboratory Practice. Illustrated. Boston: John Allyn. $1.20.
Yachts and Yachting. Illustrated. Cassell & Co. $1.50.
Younghusband, F. The Story of Our Lord. Longmans, Green & Co.

Fine Arts.

SOCIETY OF AMERICAN ARTISTS.—II.

THERE is a fine collection of landscapes in the present exhibition of the Society. A flat meadow, a rivulet winding through it with rushes growing on its banks, a group of trees, and a broad expanse of sky, are the simple elements out of which Mr. J. Francis Murphy has made his excellent picture, "Brook and Fields," No. 101. The color scheme is as simple as the composition; the greens of the meadow and the trees are contrasted with the warm, grayish white of the great masses of noonday clouds which cover the sky. This picture is both truthful in effect and decoratively beautiful. The composition is agreeable, and it is freely and broadly painted.

"Cape Ann Sands," No. 24, by Emil Carlsen, is purely a study of nature. It evinces the most careful observation and a plain, straightforward way of painting, and, like most of Mr. Carlsen's work, it is especially strong in color. The painting of middle distance, where the high ground lies, with ledges of rock cropping out in the greensward, and of the foreground of sandy beach, is very commendable. The sky, though lacking somewhat in atmospheric quality, is good in tone and keeps its place well, its dull grayish blue playing an important part in the effective color scheme of the picture. Especially deserving of praise is the feeling for form which is shown throughout, for this important element in landscape painting is too often neglected nowadays.

An effect of warm sunlight on a strip of headland is shown in "Late Afternoon, Massachusetts Coast," No. 135, by R. W. Van Boskerck—a truthfully painted piece of nature, very effective in the simple lines of the composition and the complete way in which the subject is treated. The reality of the sunlight is remarkable. It is real sunlight, obtained without exaggeration. This picture is, moreover, strikingly pleasing in color.

A quieter effect of sunlight, in which the hazy atmosphere of autumn subdues and softens the hotter glow of midsummer days, is shown in "September Sunshine," No. 36, by Kenyon Cox. A flat meadow in the foreground, stretching away to rising ground in the middle distance, with a strip of sea and some white sails beyond, is the motive, and simplicity of method characterizes the painting of it. Like Mr. Carlsen's picture, it is a study of nature without any apparent attempt at composition other than that naturally existing. It is a good study, and so truthfully observed and so tenderly painted as to make a charming picture.

"The Harvest," No. 38, by Bruce Crane, is frank and vigorous, as Mr. Crane's best work generally is. In this scene in the grain field, with its long rows of shocks and freshly cut stubble, its clumps of green trees clustering about the white farm-house in the distance, and the flock of blackbirds rising from the ground, we have a familiar picture of country life. It is freshly painted withal, and full of light. "An Early Snow," No. 105, by Walter L. Palmer; "Nightfall," No. 126, by D. W. Tryon, and "Winter," No. 132, by J. H. Twachtman, are three snow scenes—Mr. Palmer's picture being an effect of sunshine, in which there is a delightful bit of painting in the pinkish light on the distant hillsides in the background; Mr. Tryon's, of twilight, remarkable for beauty of color and unity of effect; and Mr. Twachtman's, that of a cloudy winter's day, in which the heavy atmosphere seems full of snow, and the muffled look of nature in its heavy white mantle is admirably depicted. "First Snow," No. 41, by Charles H. Davis, a larger canvas than any of these, is a sunset effect and is agreeable in color, but somewhat conventional. It is seriously deficient in drawing and feeling for form. Much better is "A November Morning," No. 42, by the same artist, a small picture with a misty atmosphere, which is refined and truthful. "Afternoon—September," No. 99, and "Moonlight," No. 98, by R. C. Minor, both remarkable for fine qualities of color; "A Virginia Landscape," No. 76, by Arthur Hoeber, a quiet little picture of flat plain and sky, painted with a delicate appreciation of values; "The Vicinity of Stratford, Conn.," No. 148, by A. H. Wyant, a sober, gray-toned landscape with excellent quality of atmosphere; "Canal Boats on the Seine," No. 57, by C. H. Eaton, a pretty bit of French greens and grays; and "Cottage Garden," No. 65, by J. Evans, a study of fruit trees precisely and delicately drawn, are yet other notable landscapes. "The Seine near Paris," No. 14, by George H. Bogert, is a small picture of early moonrise over the river in the outskirts of Paris, which is a most truthful impression and possesses fine qualities of color. A picture of genuine poetic feeling is "Early Moonrise," No. 145, by Carleton Wiggins. Cattle are seen standing listlessly at evening, in a meadow, with a group of trees in the foreground, while the full moon appears in the sky, just above a distant line of purple-tinted hills. "Moonlight," No. 116, by Otto Stark, is a strikingly truthful effect of moonlight in a narrow street of some French village, through which a man leading a horse, and a boy with a lantern, are passing. The light falls directly from above the middle of the picture, as the moon is too high to be seen, casting dark shadows towards the spectator. The impression of a bright moonlight night is rendered with admirable fidelity.

A picture which deservedly attracts much attention is "Five o'Clock," No. 2, by W. S. Allen. There is a sufficient resemblance in it to some of the work of the French impressionists for the hasty critic, at first sight, to class it in that group of modern work, but it will be found on closer acquaintance to be quite different in intention from that of pure impressionism. Mr. Allen has chosen for his subject a spacious room, in which, at the hour of the afternoon tea, a small company of seven or eight people are enjoying a sort of improvised concert. A young man and a young lady, the former in morning attire, and the latter dressed in an evening costume, are seated in the immediate foreground at the left of the picture. Other little groups are placed on the same side further back, seated about a piano and a harp. At the extreme right, in the furthest corner of the room, a little girl in a white frock is standing playing the violin. A painter impelled only by impressionistic motives would have attempted to seize the scene comprehensively and represent it as concisely as possible on his canvas, giving prominence to the things of the greatest importance and eliminating any details which by being insisted on might injure the general effect. In Mr. Allen's picture nothing is omitted; even the bronze figure of Delaplanche's "Music," which stands on a pedestal at the back of the room beside the little girl, who, by a quaint conceit of the artist, is shown unconsciously imitating the movement of the statue, is carefully painted. There is an evident purpose in this picture to give an air of reality, and to obtain it simply by giving to everything in the room its proper importance and preserve harmony in the ensemble at the same time. This is no easy task of itself, and, when combined with another consideration which has plainly been held by the painter as of primary importance, namely, fulness and beauty of color, success in it constitutes a real artistic achievement. This success belongs to Mr. Allen's "Five o'Clock," and, except for some eccentric drawing in the figure of the young man in the foreground, there is little to find fault with. The picture is rich and distinguished in color and original in style. Its individuality is noticeable even in this exhibition, in which there is such a large proportion of unconventional work.

"An Aztec Sculptor," No. 19, by George De F. Brush, a picture of an Indian seated on a rug beside a marble slab, which forms part of a wall, on which he is intently cutting with chisel and mallet, is well drawn and painted with much quiet beauty of tone. "In Holland," No. 93, by J. Gari Melchers, a small picture of a Dutch interior with a woman ironing clothes on a table, marked by exact drawing and truth of values; "The Little Cook," No. 88, by H. A. Levy, also a Dutch interior with a single figure, but a canvas of considerable size, simple and artistic in subject and treatment, good in effect and well executed, notably in the painting of the still life; and "A Ride through the Wood," No. 26, by Lyell Carr, a horseman riding along a road at the brink of a ravine, with the sunlight falling upon him through the bare branches of the trees, in which the landscape is typically American, and the effect of a sharp, dry day in early winter is excellently given; are some other works by figure painters whose good qualities commend them to favorable notice. Along with these, also, should be mentioned "A Pompeiian Slave," No. 97, by F. D. Millet; "Alma Mater," No. 75, by G. W. Hitchcock; "Proteus," No. 137, by Henry Walker; "May Roses," No. 47, by Herbert F. Denman; "A Window Seat," No. 46, by Percival De Luce; "Tea Rose," No. 12, by E. H. Blashfield; and "A Song," No. 142, by J. Louis Webb.

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